

DELL

04075

IS GOING  
ON HERE!



SOMETHING  
FUNNY

THIS ISSUE IS A COMPLETE DISASTER!

NOW  
ONLY  
50¢

# CRACKED

MAZAGINE

JULY  
No. 125



IN THIS ISSUE:  
WE DESTROY  
"EARTHSHAKE"

SEKIRIN



# THE WORLD WILL END

# CRACKED

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher  
ALLAN KURZROK, production editor  
STEVE HOLLIS, associate editor

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,  
BEN SLO, writers  
JOHN SEVERIN, SURURI GUMEN,  
BILL WARD, DON OREHEK,  
CHARLIE RODRIGUES, JOHN LANGTON,  
E. SEIZE NUTTINK, prouph reidr  
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

THE WORLD'S  
HUMOREST  
FUNNY  
MAGAZINE

JULY 1975

No. 125

WHAT'S UP FRONT  
OUR COVER

What's up, Sylvester? Right time...  
Wrong place? Right place...wrong  
time?? Oh, well. No matter where you  
go, disaster soon follows!

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Shake, rattle and laugh yourself silly over this one!  
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Carefully detach complete cover at  
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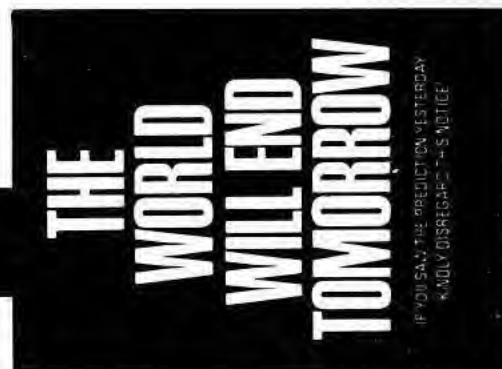
### CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE SUPERMARKET KING

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# LETTUCE from our Readers



Dear CRACKED,

I have one complaint. Why did you wise guys stop using Nanny Dickering for your interviews? She's better than that stupid clod you're using now. Please put Nanny back or you won't catch me reading CRACKED again. I will also tell my friends to stop reading your magazine. What do you wise guys say to that?

Steve Cook  
Arnold, Missouri

Dear Steve,

Where do you come off to get on? You'll notice that Nanny Dickering is back, but not because you threatened us. Besides, we don't blame you for not wanting to be caught reading CRACKED. You'd probably have to share it anyway.

Dear CRACKED,

I wish you would do an interview on The Magician, starring Bill Bixby, because I do magic as a hobby.

Mark Neblock  
Lovespark, Ill.

Dear Mark,

Would'ja believe we had a 200 page interview with Bill Bixby but it disappeared!? (-and if you swallow that one, we'll tell you another story.)

Dear CRACKED,

I read your book and like your WEIGHT WATCHER'S piece. I think you should have a big fan club.

Jackie McDonald  
Gold Bar, Wash.

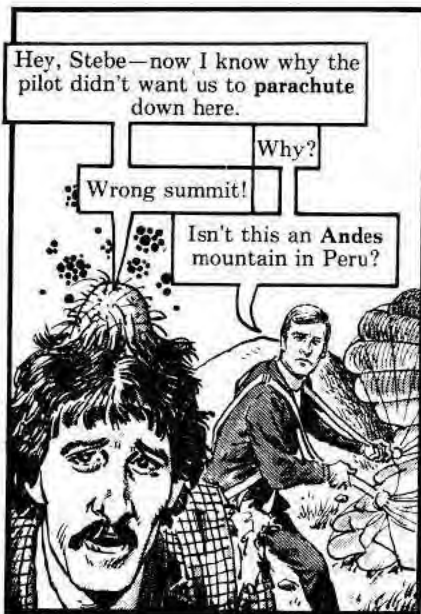
Dear Jackie Baby,

We took your advice. We not only formed a club, we beat a weight-watcher over the head with it!!

Dear CRACKED,

I am writing to you to tell you how much I liked Stebe Awkward, (#120). But, you made a boo-boo. When Stebe and Mark bailed out of the plane, they first landed on a mountain but then were sitting on the Matterhorn ride. Explain!

Kevin Thomason  
Abilene, Texas



Dear Kev,

First off, we never make mistakes. Your particular copy of our 'zine' must have had a panel cut out by somebody. We suggest you ask your local newsdealer. He might have taken it by accident.

In that disappearing panel, Stebe explained to Mark that he'd leased the popcorn concession on Mongoose Mountain but that they'd have to take the Matterhorn ride to get more butter.

Dear CRACKED-O's,

You never cease to amaze me.

## IRON-ON FEEDBACK

"Couldn't believe it worked!"

Bobby Jarrell

"My whole school's going crazy about them."

Jeanie Taft

"They look real hip on our basketball jerseys."

Clint Williams &  
The West Side Warriors

"Looks great on my sweatshirt."

Tony Salerno

"A real asset to my wardrobe."

Shirley Graham

"My boyfriend and I both wear them."

Susan Hardy

"Thanks for the great gift!"

Jane Russell

"We want more!"

Ben & Barry Thorman

"I just love having Sylvester on a shirt of my very own."

Cherie LaRoe

IF YOU'RE  
CRACKED



YOU'RE HAPPY!

OKAY  
YOU  
WIN

You made us realize how many of you need *more & more* Iron-Ons because you liked them so much and we are aware that many of you didn't get a chance to use yours because your dog ate them. We also can't forget those of you who spent all your money on the electric bill, food, or things equally ridiculous and didn't buy CRACKED #123 to receive yours free. Well, we printed up a whole bunch, complete with instructions, so you may get as many as you wish. We hope this satisfies your needs because if we receive any more requests, we won't be able to get into our office. We already are having trouble finding our desks!

So, we will be glad to send them to you. Simply enclose \$1.00 for each IRON-ON, enclose your name and address and send to: CRACKED IRON-ONS—235 Park Ave., South—New York, N.Y. 10003



I'm constantly amazed at how you always manage to make monsters out of perfectly good movies. Keep up the good work!!

Jennifer Ritchey  
Reedley, Calif.

Dear Jen,

The movies never cease to amaze us! They always manage to make it so easy for us to make monsters out of them.

Dear CRACKED,

Loved your article about KO-JAK (#122) and also THE THREE MASCOTEERS (#121), but I really wish you would do an article on THE PLANET OF THE APES.

Jeff Combs  
Barberton, Ohio

Dear Jeff,

Well, you got your wish. We did one on THE PLANET OF THE APES and 4 days after the magazine hit the stands, the TV program was taken off the air.

P.S. We gave your name to the actors who are out of work, and they're probably on their way over to your place right now.

Dear CRACKED,

It would be good if you would do something on 'The Trial of Billy Jack.' I like the movie as much as your magazine. I really liked your posters, too! When I got CRACKED issue #122, I was in the subway. My father said, "You're CRACKED for buying CRACKED." Keep writing CRACKED!

Andrew Tolan  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Andy,

We're glad to hear CRACKED is being read underground, and hope you got to finish your copy before having to surrender it to a mugger.

Dear CRACKED,

I like your magazine the best of all. I liked #122 with BEAU-JACK. What will you make next?

Vincent Hesser  
Stockton, Calif.

Dear Vincent,

Next, we hope to make a profit from putting out a mag like this. Our theme song is 'The Impossible Dream!'

Dear CRACKED,

I went ape on your satire on 'The Planet of the Apes.' Your magazine is getting better and better. I might even buy more of your magazines.

David Ableman  
Baraboo, Wisconsin

Dear Dave,

Glad you dug it, and might buy more of our mags, but you've got us confused. Do you mean you'll buy it more often or you'll buy more copies of the same issue?



Dear CRACKED,

My father is a policeman and says that anybody who has anything to do with writing CRACKED should be arrested for disturbing the peace. But don't you guys worry, cause we live in Maryland.

Lorie Dammann  
Emmitsburg, Md.

Dear Lorie,

Too late. We just signed a lease for new office space in Baltimore. Is that anywhere near Maryland?

## Lack of **CRACKED** Got you over a Barrel?



If your local newstand runs out of **CRACKED** before you get there, fill in coupon and subscribe now. We'll roll out a barrel of laughs to you each issue.

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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

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Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

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**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #126**  
**ON SALE AT YOUR**  
**FAVORITE NEWSSTAND**  
**APRIL 22nd**



Many years ago, Clark Gable made a movie called "San Francisco" which was all about the big earthquake there. Well now another movie has come along similar in theme, only this time they've moved the locale to Los Angeles, added tons of stars and called the whole mess

# EARTHQUAKE

ATTENTION!! This CRACKED satire has been written in the startling new multi-dimension of \*Quakearound\*

During the earthquake sequences we ask you to please shake the magazine as you are reading so that you might experience the full effects of being in an actual earthquake.

Hi earthquake lovers, I'm Stupid Graft and over there is my wife, Roming. She's a drunkard, fakes suicides and her father owns the company I work for. But despite all our differences, I'm still very much in love—too bad it's with ...



Me—Danise. I'm a widow and have a little boy named Apple Corey. If you asked me what I believed in, I'd have to say America, apple pie, motherhood and thanks to Stupid—homewrecking.

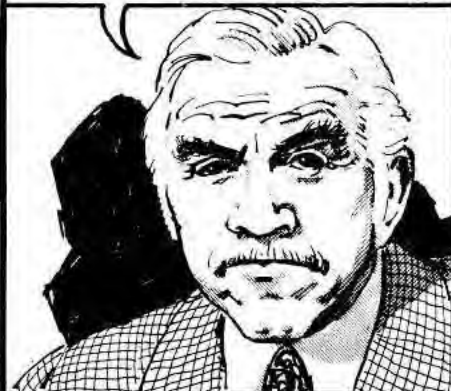


Like my husband told you, I'm Roming. Spam Rose is my father. In real life I'm actually old enough to be Spam's mother for I'm this picture's aging movie star. Despite the quake, you might say there's an even greater disaster lurking on this set—me without my makeup!



EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, FOR TOMORROW YOU PROBABLY WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD IT. — ED.

I'm Spam Rose—Roming's father. I built a lot of the skyscrapers that fall during this quake. Quite frankly I don't why they fail to hold up—I used the best balsa money could buy!



I'm Lake Slide; heroic cop. Had we not been summarizing all of us characters like this to save space, you would have seen my nasty temper and my unconventional methods of arrest. I'm from the old school that likes to run the suspect over and then bring him in for questioning.



And lastly, I'm Smiles Quake—motorcycle stunt man. Despite being a big star myself, I'm only in this flick about 20 minutes. You might say this is the film where I really got the shaft!!





CRACKED is putting on your socks inside out because there's a hole on the outside.

Dr. Wellstock, have you been looking over the theory I came up with?

Yes. You say that since we had that little tremor this morning, we'll probably have a huge quake within 48 hours.

Yes sir. It'll register at least 7.1 on the Richter Scale. Do you realize what a quake like that could do?

I certainly do. The vibrating could take 10 pounds off of every overweight person in L.A.

ANTHQUAR  
INSTITUTE

I think I'm gonna make a practice jump.

O.K. Smiles. Remember, you go around the loop-de-loop, through the flaming circle, over the tank of snapping alligators, under the board of spikes, do a triple somersault and land in that plastic baggy.

WATCH OUT FOR THE GUY WHO SAYS GIRLS CAN'T FOOL HIM... HE PROBABLY LIES ABOUT OTHER THINGS TOO!



You did it!! Thumbs up, Smiles!



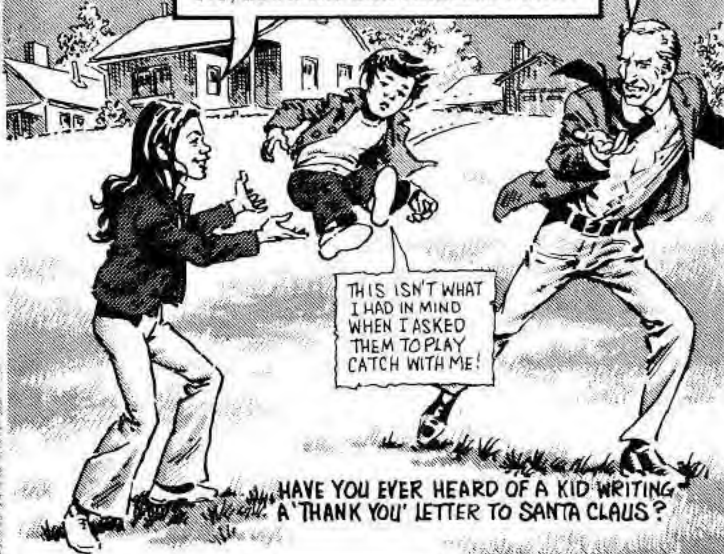
Stupid, don't you think we've had enough exposition? Let's get this quake started already!

Five more minutes. All of our characters aren't in prime disaster areas yet. For example, I wanna be near my office. Where are you heading?

I was thinking of taking a quiet walk.

Up Sunset Strip?

No, down the San Andreas Fault!



THIS ISN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND WHEN I ASKED THEM TO PLAY CATCH WITH ME!

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A KID WRITING A 'THANK YOU' LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS?

All set quake. I'm on the 90th floor of my office building waiting to be trapped.



Hit it quake. I'm ready to take another practice run



Anytime now. I'm in a bar where lots of things can fall and crush people.



I'm ready to bike ride quake—so take-it-away!!







What realism!

What realism? I can't make out a thing!

What mayhem!  
What special effects!

What a blur!

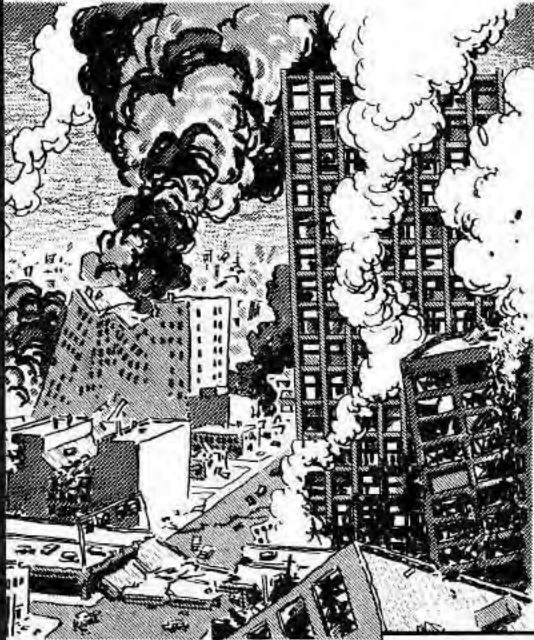
WHAT A CROCK!!

Relax everyone. The quake is over. We've got nothing to worry about.

Mr. Rose, I just made a quick check and all the stairways have collapsed, there's gas seeping in from the air ducts and death is imminent.

I thought you said there was nothing to worry about?

Make that practically nothing to worry about.



OOO! ALL THE DEAD!

UCH! ALL THE LIVING!



Did the dam hold up?

MAKE THAT... DARN!

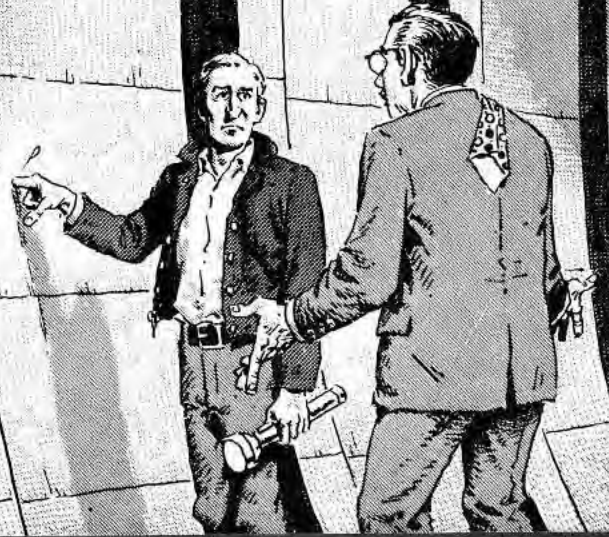
Well sir, I discovered a leak, but I think I can keep it under control until you get some cement.

I doubt if that's going to do it Hosgrove. I'd better ask the mayor to call for a precautionary evacuation.

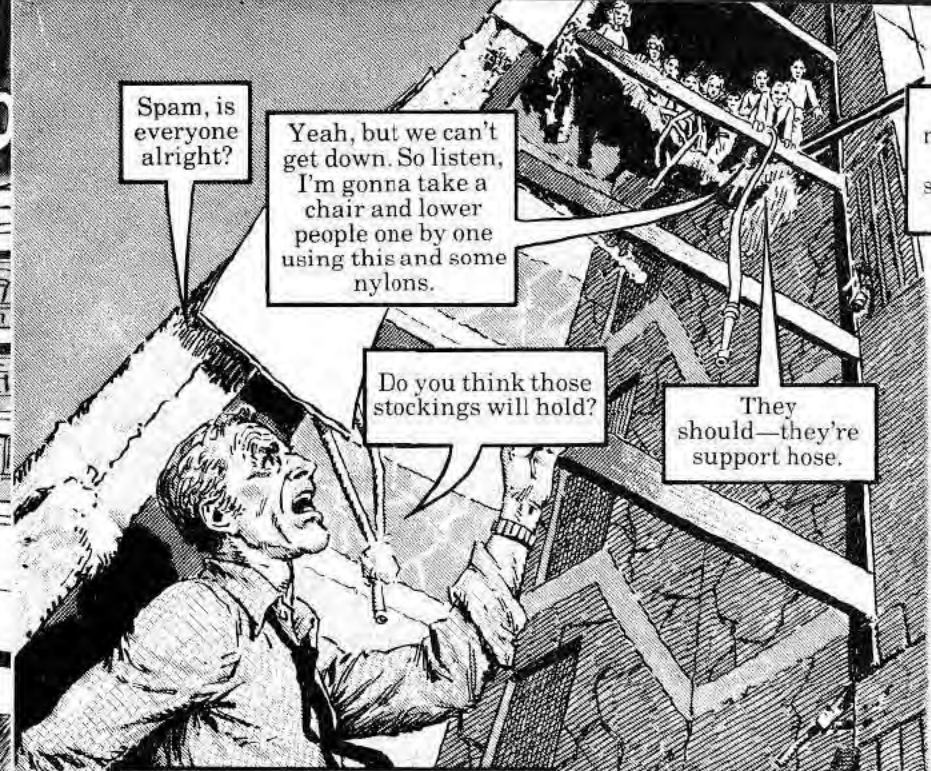
CRACKED is drilling small holes in your refrigerator so you can make sure the light goes out when you close the door.



DAM WORKED







Spam, is everyone alright?

Yeah, but we can't get down. So listen, I'm gonna take a chair and lower people one by one using this and some nylons.

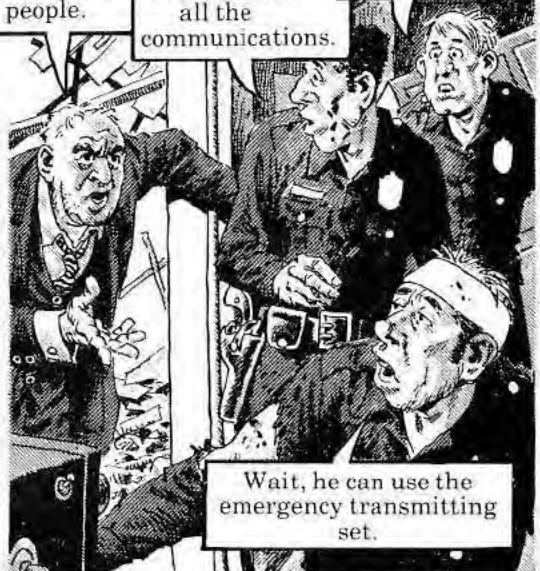
Do you think those stockings will hold?

They should—they're support hose.

I'm the mayor and I have to speak to the people.

Impossible. The quake knocked out all the communications.

At least it did something good.



Wait, he can use the emergency transmitting set.

CRACKED is keeping your baby in a crib twelve feet high so you can hear when it falls out.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: THIS IS YOUR MAYOR—A VOTE FOR ME IS A VOTE FOR ...

Your honor, I know elections are only six weeks away, but I don't think this is the proper time for campaigning. Tell the people what's going on. That's what they're interested in.

You're right. How foolish of me. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT ALL THAT RUBBLE IS OUT ON YOUR STREET, WE'VE HAD AN EARTHQUAKE ... AND I THINK IT WAS CAUSED BY MY OPPONENT!!



We have just three more people left to lower.

Oh no! Look! The nylon stockings are tearing!!

EXPERIENCE IS WHAT HELPS YOU TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE ... DIFFERENTLY!



What a time to get a run!!

Attention victims—the downtown shopping area is now a hospital so please take your injured there. You might also wanna pick up a band-aid or two which are on special during the center's big earthquake sale.







Officer, my father-in-law here is ill. Where can I take him?

Take the injured to . . . why Stupid Graft! How are you? I haven't seen you since . . .

. . . since we cracked up in Airport, remember?

Right! Now *that* was a disaster!

I'll say—worst picture I ever made.



How do you feel?

I've got pains in my heart and my chest feels like arrows are attacking it!

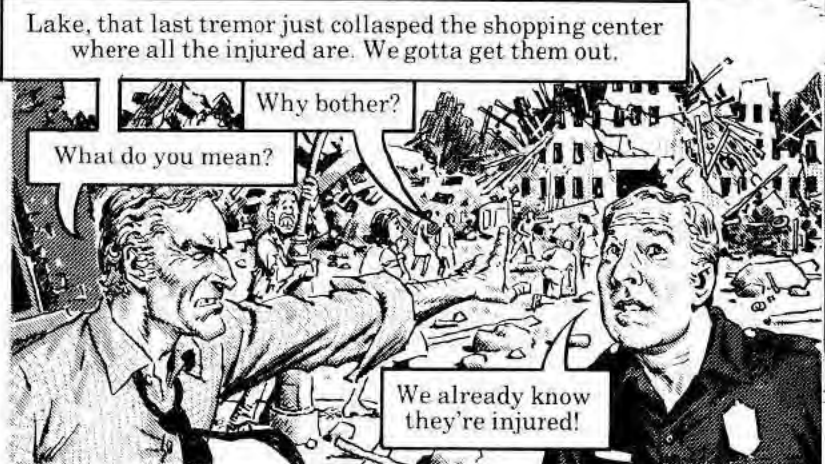
Doctor, what do you think it is?

Probably mumps!

HE LEARNED THIS STANCE IN "THE PLANET OF THE APES!"



PLEASE SHAKE THE MAGAZINE AGAIN

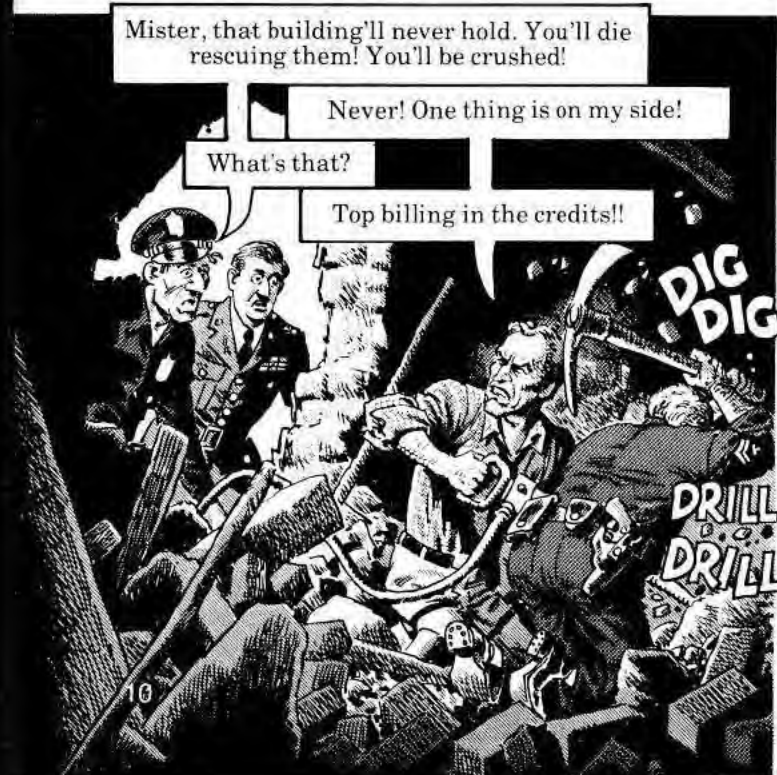


Lake, that last tremor just collapsed the shopping center where all the injured are. We gotta get them out.

Why bother?

What do you mean?

We already know they're injured!



Mister, that building'll never hold. You'll die rescuing them! You'll be crushed!

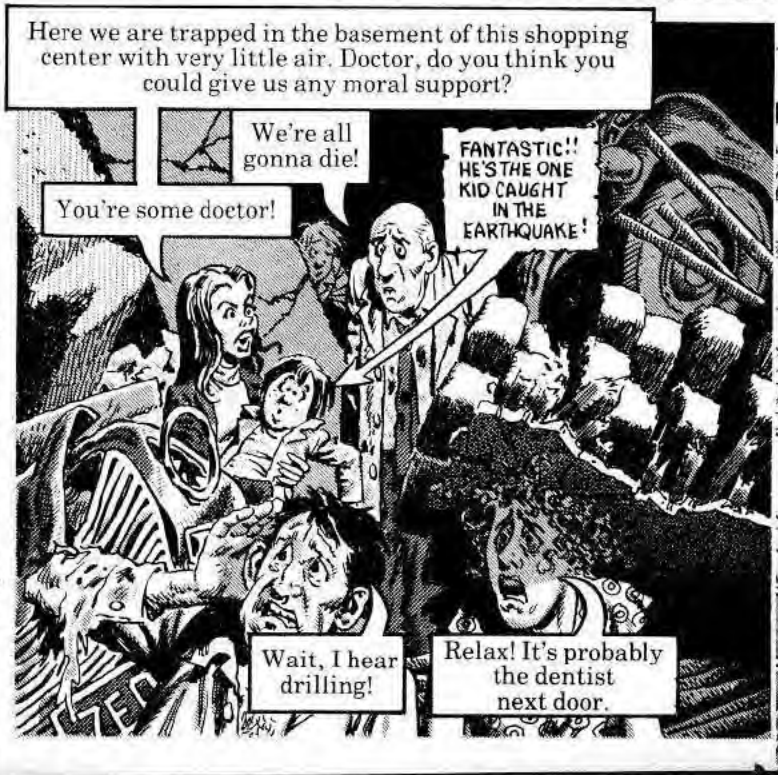
Never! One thing is on my side!

What's that?

Top billing in the credits!!

DIG DIG

DRILL DRILL



Here we are trapped in the basement of this shopping center with very little air. Doctor, do you think you could give us any moral support?

We're all gonna die!

You're some doctor!

FANTASTIC!! HE'S THE ONE KID CAUGHT IN THE EARTHQUAKE!

Wait, I hear drilling!

Relax! It's probably the dentist next door.



CRACKED is publishing a book on "How To Beat Inflation" and raising the price first week out.

We made it! Quick everyone—let's have an orderly evacuation.

How do you want to do it?

Women and stars first.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: PLEASE MOVE TO HIGHER GROUND, BUT DON'T PANIC. THIS IS A PRECAUTIONARY EVACUATION. THE DAM IS WEAK, BUT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

We'd better get out of this tunnel fast.

Relax. You heard what he said—we have plenty of time.



What happened to all that time?

I believed them! Maybe that's why they call me Stupid!

Help! Save me!

Danise, my wife's drowning. I realize that I could let her go and we could live happily ever after, but I've gotta save her.

Now that's why they call you Stupid!!!

The city is practically destroyed and yet I think I feel another tremor coming.

Oh no! What'll go next!

Probably the theater!

Now this is what I call realism!

It's certainly a quick way to clear the house.

READER'S NOTE: To fully enjoy this last tremor and actually witness the earth splitting, while shaking the magazine, please tear the page down the center. That is all!!!

In today's society, with layoffs, firings and just plain boredom on the job, people find themselves, periodically, in different lines of work. Now, most of the time, these positions are closely related in nature, but what would happen if, suddenly, people started being employed at things completely unlike what they were experienced in? Somehow we can see many idiosyncrasies from the last position being carried over to the new one. You disagree? Well, watch now as CRACKED shows you more precisely what would happen

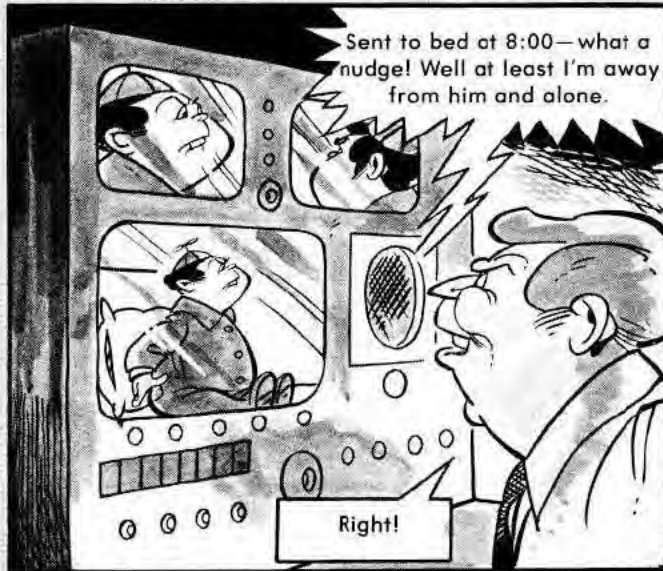
# IF PEOPLE SWITCHED FROM ONE PROFESSION TO ANOTHER

## IF A CAR SALESMAN TURNED WAITER





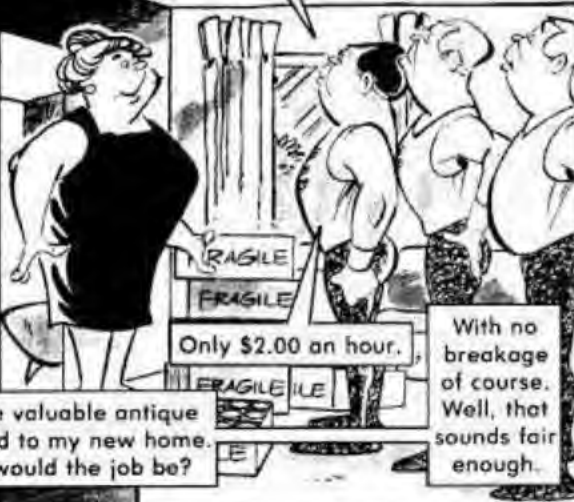
# IF A C.I.A. AGENT BECAME A BABY SITTER



CRACKED is becoming a cat burglar because you like to steal cats.

# IF A CIRCUS ACT BECAME A MOVING COMPANY

Quickie Lickie movers—  
what can we do for you miss!



Only \$2.00 an hour.

With no breakage  
of course.  
Well, that  
sounds fair  
enough.

I'd like these valuable antique  
glasses moved to my new home.  
How much would the job be?



# IF A LAWYER TURNED SALESMAN

Sir, you're the man  
who sold me this dress.  
I'd like to return it.

YOU want to return  
THIS dress?

Yeah.



When  
did  
you  
buy it?

Six days ago. I have the  
receipt right here.

And your reason for  
returning it?

I don't like it.

You don't  
like it!



When you bought this dress,  
did you like it then?

I suppose.

You suppose? You mean to  
tell me you purchased  
this dress under  
false pretenses?



No—I just changed my mind.

When was that? Ten minutes  
after you bought the dress?  
An hour? A day?

I don't remember.

And yet you remembered  
that you don't like it.



Have you ever returned anything before?

So, this isn't the first time. On occasion.

Then you did know that  
when you purchased this, you  
might not keep  
it and yet you  
led me on—



had me show it to you—wasted my time,  
knowing all along that you were going to  
commit premeditated return.

All right, yes. Yes! I admit it. I admit I  
did do that. I'm sorry. I'll repent.

Fine. Now take this dress up to  
refunds on the second floor—

I have nothing to do with returns.





That was the best moving job I've ever seen. But, what I can't understand is why you charge so little—you didn't break a thing.

Well you see miss, we're great packers...

QUICKIE  
LICKIE  
MOVERS

... but lousy drivers.

BAM

## IF A POLITICIAN BECAME A TELEPHONE OPERATOR

Information.

I could, but before I gave out any such information I'm afraid I would have to know your complete motives for wanting said information and then after getting them, I would have to give it much more thought on the final findings.

Could you please give me the number of Goldberg's Pizzeria?

Well, then could you tell me if I'm allowed to dial long-distance, direct?

Let me just say this about that. We've been in serious negotiation with those in the longer distances for some time now and have come up with an agreement which we believe to be satisfactory to both sides.

Does that mean I can or I can't?

Sir, a direct answer would only implicate me. I'm afraid you'll have to use your own judgement.

Listen, why can't you answer any of these questions?

Because you'll find them all in the Yellow Pages of your phone book and I just can't give out information like that freely over this line.

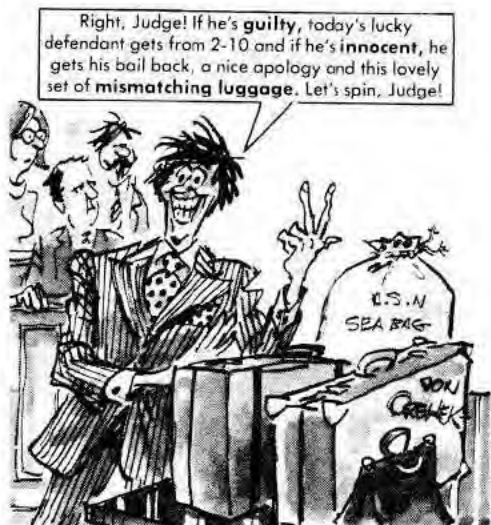
How come?

Because sir, as you, yourself, know, those pages are "classifieds."



Since the beginnings of radio and television, quiz shows have always fascinated people. Well, we were sitting around the office one night thinking of things to fill these next few pages with, when two of us thought of including a piece on ways of sauteing bat meat, but someone said that it had been done in our last issue. So, instead, we reread the first sentence of this introduction and thought, hey—why not do an article entitled:

# IF REAL LIFE OPERATED LIKE TV QUIZ SHOWS



I hate these store parking lots. You just never know when you'll find a spot—Junior, stop stuffing your little sister into the ash tray.



Wait, there's one!

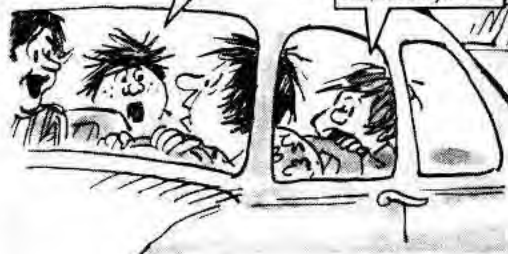
Hold it, Margaret, do you wanna take that spot or go for . . .



THE SPOT OF THE DAY. Yes, Margaret, there are five different spots hidden somewhere in this lot, each a different distance from the store. Now, you can play it safe and take this one—a whopping 200 yards from the door—or go for the closer one. What'll it be, Margaret?

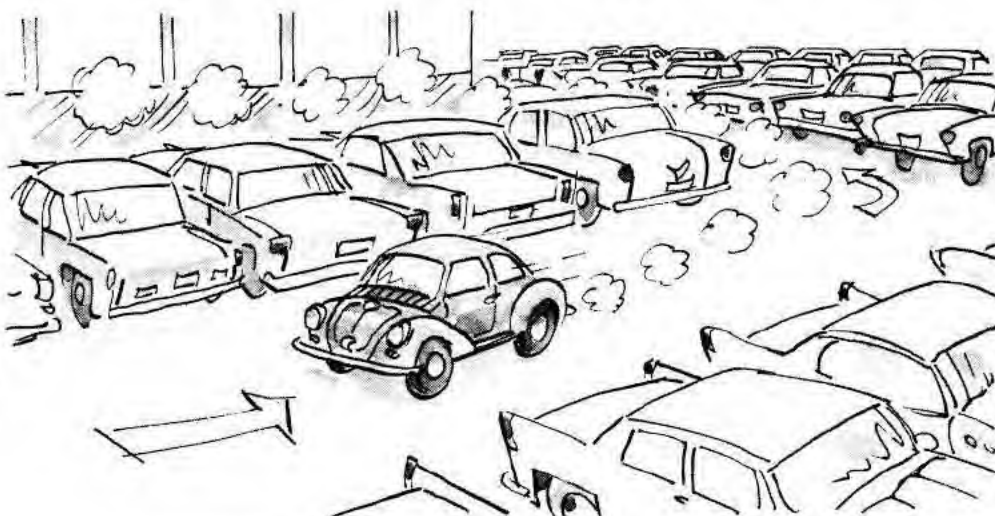
Take the spot . . . !

Go for the big one, mommy . . . !



Donna, I'll go on.

Atta girl.



I see one!



I did it!

Not quite, Margaret. You've got yourself a nice, close spot, but I think you've also gotten . . .



. . . a pretty heavy insurance suit.

You've crushed my car. I'll sue!

Sue? You should thank me—think of the better gas mileage you'll be getting with that smaller car!



Do you, Carol Ann, take this man to love, honor and obey?

I do.

And do you, Mortimer Hogshead, take this woman to cherish, love and honor and be your lawfully wedded wife or

Would you rather trade her in for the box that Carol's maid of honor is standing in front of?

I would.



Congratulations, Mortimer, you've avoided marriage for the 8th year in a row and won this lovely rug shampooer.

Oh, thank you—but do you think I could have Carol's maid of honor instead?







All right, Marianne, remember—you've got **1000 calories** to work with. You can go on eating for as long as you want, but if you go over that amount, you won't lose. What'll it be?

I think I'll go on and have the cherry pie.



Buzz! Sorry Marianne but . . .

You've blown up!



Millie, are you just gonna sit home on Saturday night again?

I've got nobody to go out with.

Millie, hidden behind this curtain are three eligible **bachelors** and one of them is going to be your date for tonight.

Yup—and once you've chosen the man you want, he's got one **exciting** date for you. First, you'll start off in the **Heartburn** deli where you can eat all you want—up to 50¢ worth.

And then he's going to take you to the theatre.

Wow!

Unfortunately, due to a lack of funds, you won't go in . . .

I've got a surprise for you. My boyfriend Harry brought a **blind date** over for you.

Wow—where is he?



And lastly he'll take you to Moonlight Drive . . .

Yeah! . . .

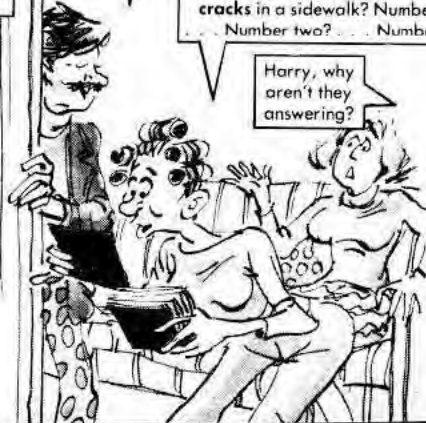
Where the two of you—alone—will wax his car by flashlight.



O.K. Millie, ask some questions please.

Bachelor number one—would you rather watch TV, go to a movie or fill cracks in a sidewalk? Number one? . . . Number two? . . . Number three?

Harry, why aren't they answering?



What kind of men are those?

Men? You think I could find a man to go out with Millie? I had a hard enough time talking the three **gorillas** into coming.

I'm sorry Millie.



Why be sorry—I just love men with **hairy chests**.





Johnny, would you please help your brother rake the leaves in the yard.

What'll you give me, Dad?

Well, son, for a really good leaf raking job . . .



First, you'll get a fabulous **two-day vacation** at Billy Bleyer's house where his mother will let you sleep over and even play with their dog Whimpy. Also included are meals and **no spinach**.

Harriet—



For a superior job, your Dad and I will also fork over this fabulous two speed electric **toenail clipper** and bottle opener.



And included in this great package is a free admission ticket to see the **hit movie** now playing at the Nausea Cinema—"Bambi Gets A Nosebleed."



And what if I don't rake the leaves?

Well, son, if you skip raking the leaves with your brother, then we have another **big, big surprise** for you. Your old Dad here, will take you by the hand and . . .



. . . beat your little body to a pulp!

I'll do it.



Enemy ship at 3 o'clock! Enemy ship at 3 o'clock!

How much time do I have to ready a defense, Dubowsky?

Let's look at the **big clock** on the wall, Captain—it says—one minute!

Oh good, that's plenty of time to position the guns.

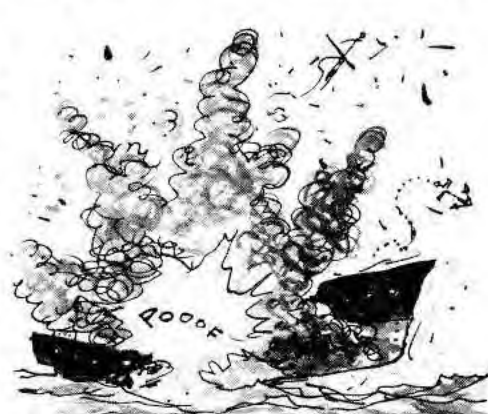


We thought so, so that's why we added one other obstacle—we took the guns **apart**. Oh, we are little tricksters! Yes, Captain, you've got **one minute** to assemble the guns and fire, so let's see if you can **BEAT THE WATCH**.



EXIT

DAVEY JONES' LOCKER



Does this mean that my time is up?

'Fraid so, Captain—you didn't Beat the Watch.

And I never learned to **swim** either. Would you happen to have a life saver handy?

Sorry, but I'm not a candy eater.



CRACKED is grabbing a cake of soap from the sinking ship so you can wash yourself ashore.

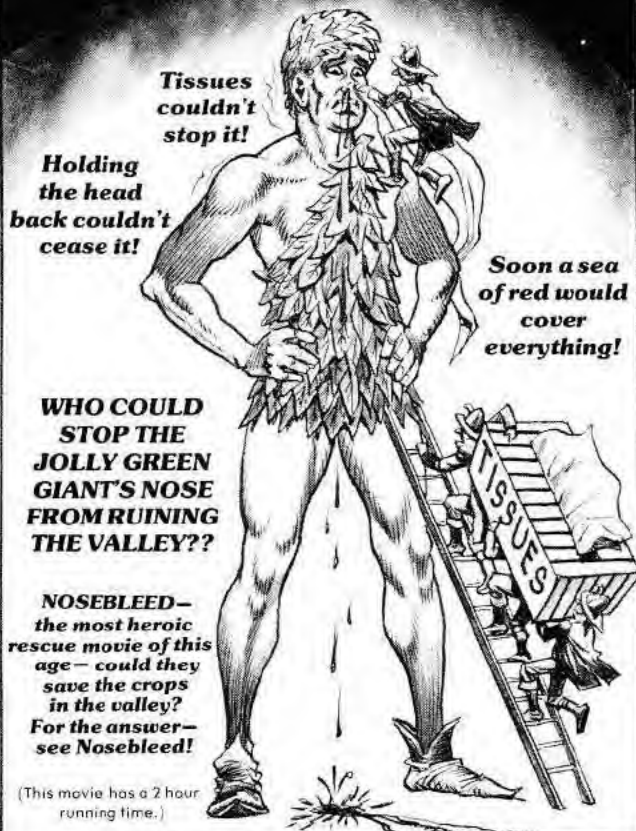
With "The Towering Inferno," "Earthquake" and "Airport 1975," all big money makers at the moment, it seems safe to assume that the American public is hungry for disaster films. So, to help out those harried producers who think they've tapped every catastrophe possible, **CRACKED** now presents these

# OVERLOOKED DISASTER MOVIES

*It started as a trickle—then built!  
Built to the point it became uncontrollable—  
The most awesome and terrifying movie  
of them all*

## NOSEBLEED

**Starring:**  
Jimmy Durante  
Cyrano de Bergerac  
Bob Hope  
Slim Pickens  
Barbra Streisand



*You gasped when Charlton Heston was sky-jacked.  
You cringed when the Pelham subway was hijacked.  
Now come along with us as we present  
the world's first elevatorjack.*

## THE TAKING OF ELEVATOR 123

**Starring**  
John Shaft and Timothy Bottoms





You've seen "Earthquake" "The Towering Inferno" and "Airport" — now see the biggest disaster of them all!

Gerald Ford The 95th Congress and Charo in

# THE AMERICAN ECONOMY



**WATCH** as Gerald Ford tries to WIN the hearts of American businessmen; fails, and is left holding the button.

**GASP** as the Dow Jones averages plummets 300 points from its once high perch!

**CRY** when you see the price of admission for this film, due to inflation.

Nearly 200 years in the making!

No matter where they turned 230,000,000 people were trapped—

Would it get any better?

Filmed in Silver and Gold in the nation's capital.

The door wouldn't open. The water wouldn't drain.

Inch by inch the water crept up to her neck.

She was caught in the

Nancy Sinatra  
Lloyd Bridges

# SHOWER TRAP

Ethel Waters  
Esther Williams

She had warned her long-haired hippie weirdo son about cleaning the drain after each use, but this time he had forgotten.

She pleaded with her husband to oil the rusty shower facet knobs, but he had put it off again.

Now she was a victim to the shower stall.

**SEE**—The Ivory soap float!



**SEE**—The futile attempt to launch a submarine through her waterpipe to rescue her.

**SEE**—The futile attempt by scuba divers attempting to rescue her via the drain.

"SHOWER TRAP is a real turn-on"  
—Life

"SHOWER TRAP should clean up and drain all your emotions"  
—Look

Now 20th Century Fox  
brings you man's greatest disaster...

# FREEWAY



Past exit 10, so there was no escape—an accident in front of them—10 people trying to free themselves of the rush hour madness.

Starring

Johnny Carson, Senator Dale Bumpers, Vicki Carr

Look what the critics said:

"Jammed with excitement"—Rex Reed; Jelly Gazette  
"Accelerated ahead with thrills before its final exit"—  
Judith Crisco; Zonkers Daily  
"After seeing this flick, I cracked up"—Sylvester Smythe

Please note: No one will be admitted after the first toll.

80 people sat there waiting and waiting—and waiting while behind the scenes one man raced against time trying to alleviate the problem before anyone knew it was there.

Ununited Artists and Howard Johnstons  
presents:

A Ben Blur Film of a Peter Pulp Production in Association with  
Zanzibar and the United Arab Republic:

# FAMINE

Out of turkey for the "MONDAY—all you can eat special" Chef Zuardi tried desperately to find something—anything before 80 middle class diners became an angry mob of hungry savages.

See—the turkey round-up on 7th Ave. Thrill to the chef trying to teach baloney slices to "gobble" in case the turkeys didn't make it.  
Watch—A throng of terrified waitresses disappear (as usual)

**FAMINE—Who would find out first!!!**



One night last week, 9 people were brought together by disaster. For one reason or another, all had to sit through 3 disaster movies in a row! All nine had to undergo rescue after rescue—scream after scream—disaster after disaster. With all the exit doors locked they were trapped—trapped in a theater of horrors. Trapped until all 9 were

# SHELLSHOCKED

## Who will survive?



**Steve McSpleen** —  
Pessimist —  
Wanted to see  
life the way he  
really thought  
it was —  
disastrous!



**Day Dunemaway** —  
Actress — Her  
friend had played  
an extra in all 3  
and she was  
forced to  
attend.



**Paul Oldman** —  
Masochist —  
Had once sat  
through 8 hours  
of Doris Day  
movies and  
lived! (But he  
did develop  
diabetes!)



**William Holdem** —  
Convict — this  
was to be his  
sentence for  
mugging a  
chicken at  
gunpoint.



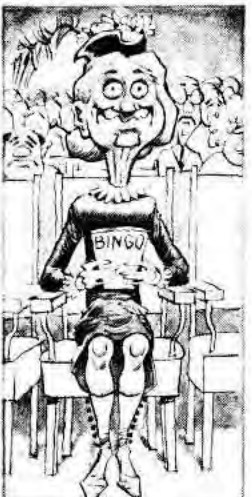
**Karen Blacknblue** —  
Unhappy  
Housewife — After  
3 bad marriages  
she decided to  
end it all by  
torturing herself  
to death.



**Fred Upstairs** —  
Lawyer — Whose  
kids said they'd  
hold their breath  
unless they saw  
"Earthquake,"  
"Towering  
Inferno" and  
"Airport" all in  
one evening.



**Ava DaGardner** —  
Psychiatrist — 3  
of the others  
along had been  
former patients  
and this was a  
sort of reunion  
(and the  
beginning of a  
whole new  
series of  
sessions.)



**Helen Haze** —  
Widow — Came  
to the theater  
by mistake  
thinking it  
another movie  
house converted  
into a bingo  
parlor. For 7  
hours she sat  
breathlessly  
waiting for Paul  
Newman to call  
B-12.



**Charlton Peston** —  
Daredevil — had  
jumped from  
the World Trade  
Center into 16  
lbs. of  
mozzarella and  
was now out to  
try something  
tougher.

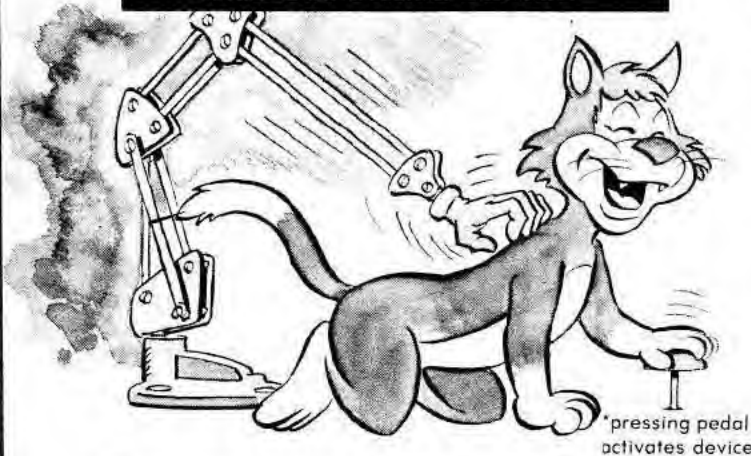


Nowadays, the only one who isn't living a dog's life is the pampered family cat. To further indulge our favorite felines, we asked our cat-loving cartoonist (he's had a special fondness for felines ever since his kindergarten classmates told him he had a funny puss) to draw up a list of...

# Cat Gifts for Cats Who Have Everything

MAC BUSH

## AUTOMATIC BACK-SCRATCHING-AND-STROKING DEVICE\*



## IMPORTED FRENCH FLEAS

Let your pedigreed feline enjoy a unique ritzy status symbol



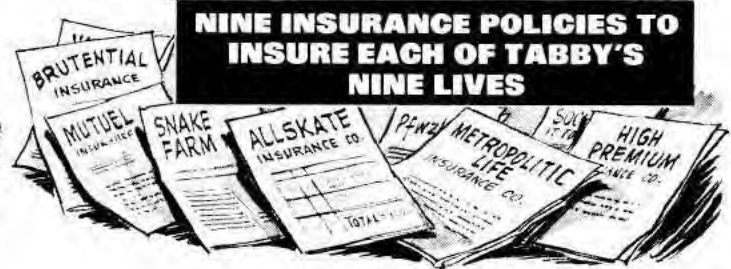
## SPECIAL CONTOUR-SHAPED PILLOW FOR WATCHING "MORRIS" CAT FOOD COMMERCIALS



## THE ULTIMATE IN SCRATCHING POSTS TABBY'S OWN PAIR OF CHAIRS



## NINE INSURANCE POLICIES TO INSURE EACH OF TABBY'S NINE LIVES



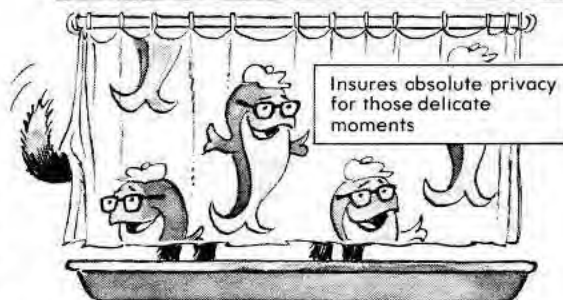
## FRIDGE WITH PRIVATE DOOR FOR TABBY

Side door opens automatically when electric-eye is activated

## SPECIAL CAT CLOCK



## CURTAINED KITTY LITTER BOX



## CAT POSTER

IT'S THE DOG HOUSE FOR MUTTS WHEN **SUPER CAT** MAKES THE SCENE!



## CAT SAMPLER

Every dog has his day but the nights are reserved for cats...

## CAT T-SHIRT



## ANGLER'S RUBBER GLOVE FOR FISH BOWL FISHING



## ANTI-POOCH PROTECTION DEVICE\*

\*Combination magnifying glass and tape recording of a Bengal Tiger's 50 decibel roar will discourage any dog-bully.



CRACKED is refusing to yell through a screen door because you don't want to strain your voice.



With inflation setting new highs every-day, people have been looking for means of supplementing their income. Some have taken second jobs, others have just taken—anything! But a growing number of households have tried selling junk from their attics or basements to their neighbors. Here now is what one of these "fund raisings" looks like as we turn our eyes to suburbia and take

# A CRACKED LOOK AT A GARAGE SALE

WOW! A DRUMSET! I'M  
GUNNA BUY THIS AND GET  
CULTURED!

YOU BUY THAT  
AND YOU'LL GET  
CLOBBERED!

DESPITE THEIR THREE KIDS THE  
MILTONS CERTAINLY KEEP THEIR  
BACKYARD IN BEAUTIFUL SHAPE  
WHY CAN'T OUR YARD LOOK LIKE  
THIS?

BECAUSE WE HAVE SIX  
KIDS PLAYING IN OURS!

WE DO?

YUP! OUR THREE AND  
THE MILTON'S THREE!

OH, I LIKE CONTOUR CHAIRS  
ALRIGHT—IT'S JUST THAT MY  
CONTOUR'S NOT THE SAME AS  
THEIRS!

DRESSES  
\$5 EACH  
HANGERS EXTRA

DO YOU THINK THIS  
IS THE RIGHT SIZE  
FOR ME, FATHER?

IT'S THE RIGHT  
SIZE, MOTHER—  
BUT THE WRONG  
GENERATION!

AN ANTIQUE IS  
A FUGITIVE FROM THE  
JUNKYARD—WITH  
A PRICE ON ITS  
HEAD

THIS SALE IS A FRAUD!

WHY DO YOU  
SAY THAT?

I MADE AN OFFER OF \$1000  
FOR THE GARAGE AND THEY  
TURNED ME DOWN!

OF COURSE WOMEN  
AIN'T WHAT THEY  
USED TO BE... THEY  
USED TO BE GIRLS

AN ANTIQUE IS  
SOMETHING NO  
ONE WOULD WANT  
IF THERE WERE  
MORE OF THEM

HOW DOES  
A GARAGE  
SALE WORK?

WELL, IF AN ITEM IS IN  
WORKING CONDITION  
IT'S SOLD AS NEW...

AND IF THE ITEM  
IS DECEPIT AND  
INOPERABLE?

IT'S AN ANTIQUE!

THIS MECHANICAL TOY IS  
JUST LIKE A LARGE SECTOR  
OF THE U.S. WORK FORCE!

HOW'S THAT?

IT DOESN'T WORK!

MADAME, YOU CAN'T BUY THIS CHAIR  
IN A STORE FOR WHAT I'M CHARGING!

I KNOW—  
THERE, IT'S  
\$20 LESS!

ONE WOMAN'S JUNK  
IS ANOTHER WOMAN'S  
ANTIQUES

FRANK, DO YOU THINK THIS WOULD LOOK BETTER IN OUR DEN OR OUR LIVING ROOM?

PROBABLY IN OUR GARBAGE!

THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE THE VACUUM CLEANER YOU HAVE AT YOUR HOUSE!

YOU KNOW... IT DOES!!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT IS...  
HEY, MILDRED, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BORROWING MY VACUUM AND THEN SELLING IT AT YOUR GARAGE SALE?!!

A SIMPLE PRESCRIPTION FOR A LONG LIFE...  
KEEP BREATHING!!

THE EASIEST WAY TO TEACH A KID THE VALUE OF MONEY IS TO BORROW SOME FROM HIM!

SULIA THESE CLOTHES ARE ALL IMPORTED... AND ONLY \$3 EACH!

MOMMY, BUY ME THIS OR I'LL HOLD MY BREATH AND TURN BLUE!

NO KIDDING! READ THE LABELS CLOSER. ARE THEY FROM PARIS? LONDON? ROME?

FORGET IT... TAIWAN!!

IS THAT A PROMISE?

I THINK I'LL HOLD A GARAGE SALE!

ISN'T THAT KIND OF HARD LIVING IN AN APARTMENT?

HEY POP, LOOK AT THOSE TWO DOGS BREATHING HEAVILY! BUY THEM FOR ME!

SORRY SON, BUT YOU DON'T NEED A NEW PAIR OF PANTS!

YOUR BROTHER, HARRY, CERTAINLY KNOWS HOW TO GET CHEAP SALES HELP!

I'LL SAY! HE INVITES US OVER FOR A BAR-BECUE THE SAME DAY HE'S HAVING A GARAGE SALE!

FRED, ISN'T THIS THE CURRENT EVENTS MAGAZINE YOU SUBSCRIBE TO?

YEAH! WHAT ABOUT IT?

YOU MUST HAVE MISSED THIS ISSUE! WHY DON'T YOU GET IT?

BECAUSE, QUITE FRANKLY MARGARET, THE COVER STORY IS A BIT DATED!!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE OUR OWN SALE LIKE THIS, NEXT WEEK!

BUT YOU JUST HAD ONE A MONTH AGO! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SELL, THIS TIME?

WE GIVE USED GREEN STAMPS

WRAPPING TABLE FREE

ALL THE STUFF SHE'S BEEN BUYING AT EVERYBODY ELSE'S GARAGE SALES!

Ron DeLay



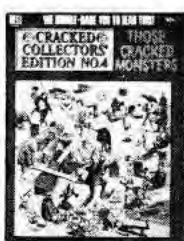
# THE CRACKED BOOKSTORE

## SALE!

**NEW SELECTIONS!**

**WHILE THEY LAST!**

**ORDER NOW!  
CHAOS LATER!**



**CRACKED ANNUALS**  
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10003

Please send me the Annuals I have checked. Enclosed is . . . . . which includes the total price of my selections PLUS 25¢ mailing and handling charge for each selection.

GIANT CRACKED #9 . . . . .	75¢	CRACKED GOES WEST . . . . .	50¢
GIANT CRACKED #10 . . . . .	75¢	THE CRACKED GANGSTER GALLERY . . . . .	50¢
KING SIZED CRACKED #8 . . . . .	75¢	THE CRACKED TV SCREEN . . . . .	50¢
THOSE CRACKED MONSTERS. . . . .	50¢		

NAME . . . . .  
ADDRESS . . . . . CITY . . . . . STATE . . . . . ZIP . . . . .

REMEMBER—Add 25¢ mailing and handling charge for EACH selection you have made.

The other day, we heard someone say that he had gotten "a hole in one." Well, intellects that we are, we thought that he had a pair of socks and one of them had come undone at the toe. We were wrong . . . again! Anyway, we finally found out that this phrase was derived from a sport. So, to help you avoid similar embarrassment (worse than bad breath) we researched it and came up with

# THE CRACKED GUIDE TO GOLF

## HISTORY

The beginnings of golf are hazy, but in the 1300's we do know that the Dutch played a similar game called Kolf with a minor alteration.

Tees, as well as clubs, were crude.

CRACKED is being called "four eyes" when you don't even wear glasses.



Finally, someone set standards for ball size and clubs and laid out a small, but efficient course.

With these standards set, the first tournament was held. However, both prizes and participants were miniscule.

Even though golf was spreading, courses were still not well tended.





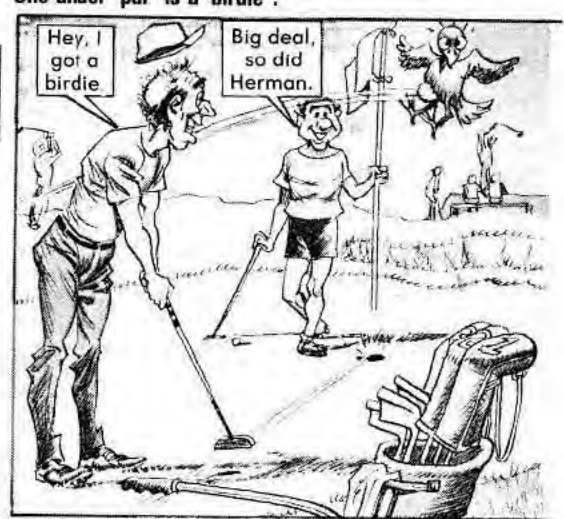
## THE GAME

Today, golf is a very popular sport with courses constantly being trimmed and pruned. Let us now take a closer look at how the game is played.

The object is to hit your ball into a cup with less strokes than your opponent.

The number of strokes is added up and the player with the lowest score is declared the winner.

Each hole is assigned a 'par'—the number of strokes it can be done in based on ideal playing. One under 'par' is a 'birdie'.



The game begins with the ball being placed on a wooden stand called a tee.

Before hitting, the ball should be addressed...

And then the traditional warning cry should be shouted to anyone who might be in the way.



After the address and yell, you should try to drive the ball as far as possible.

Along the course are obstacles. Both natural...



... and man-made.

A very important rule is that you must always hit the ball from where it has landed.

In the case of water traps, you can play the ball or take a stroke penalty.



When nearing the hole, the person farthest putts first. If there is any doubt, the distance should be measured.

Should one person's ball be in the way of another's shot, the ball may be removed and replaced with a marker of his choosing.

The ball is then sunk into the cup and removed at once.

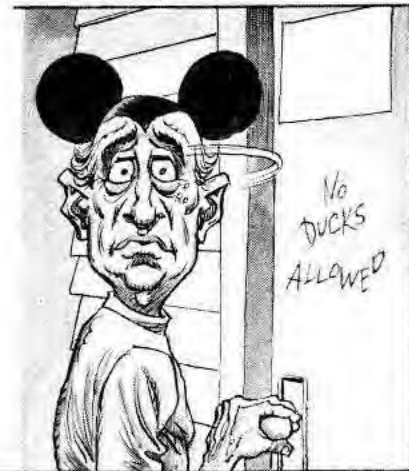


**EQUIPMENT** Now that you know the basic rules of play, let's take a closer look at the equipment required.

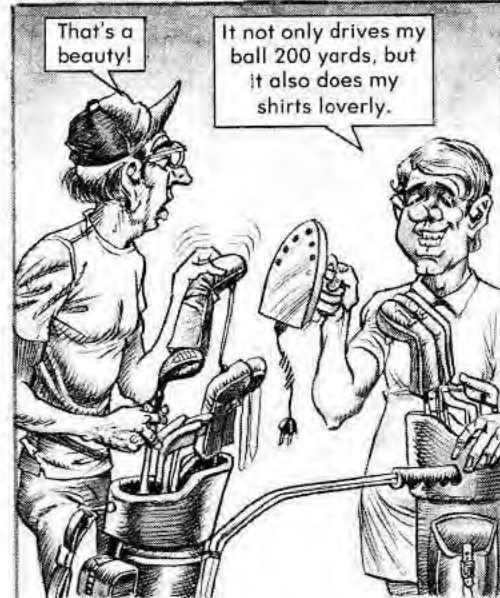
The first thing you'll need is a club.

For driving the ball on the fairway, a wood is used, but most other shots are hit with an iron.

There are some special clubs, one of which is used for getting out of sand traps.



Not that kind of club—a golf club!





An experienced player will always have a generous variety of clubs...

...and a sturdy bag to carry them all.

A good golfer will always wear shoes with cleats on the bottom. But he should always remember to remove them before entering the club house.



**SWING AND STANCE** Not only is the proper equipment important to have, but so is using the correct swing and stance.

Let us look at the typical golf swing.

How far apart should the feet be in the stance? This is a bit close.

And this is a bit too far.



Notice the form... notice the style... notice the dropped club! His grip was obviously too loose.

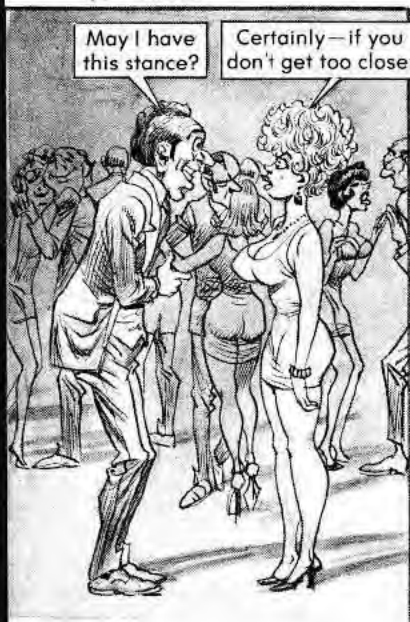


Sooner or later, you'll discover the proper distance to use in your stance.

### CONCLUSIONS

Golfers have been said to be fanatics about the game.

But the one thing that golf does have to its advantage is that it's the best sport for your health.



## GNATS TO YOU SECTION



Ever since the great box office success of the insect movie, "The Hellstrom Chronicle," Hollywood has gone buggy thinking up ways of bringing more bug movies to the screen. As experts on bugs ourselves (CRACKED prints nothing but pure humbug) we suggest that the film moguls return to the technique developed in "The Fly" in which ... the atoms of a man and a fly get discombobulated accidentally to produce mixed-up versions of each.



CRACKED is cutting a hole through your new umbrella so you'll be able to tell when it stops raining.

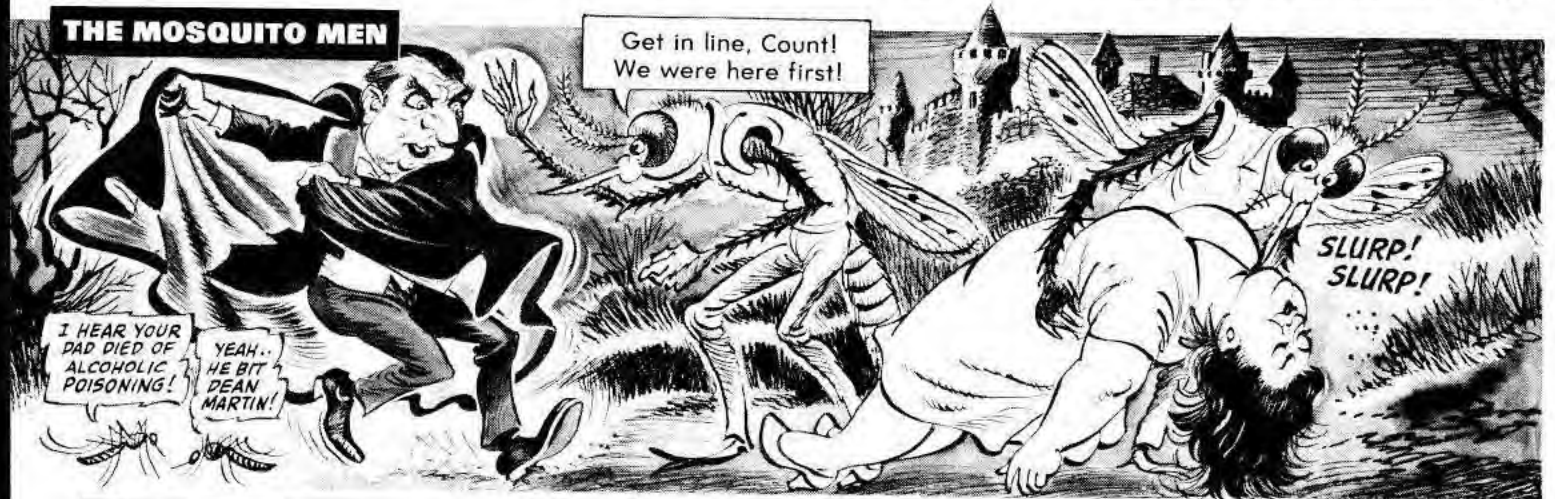
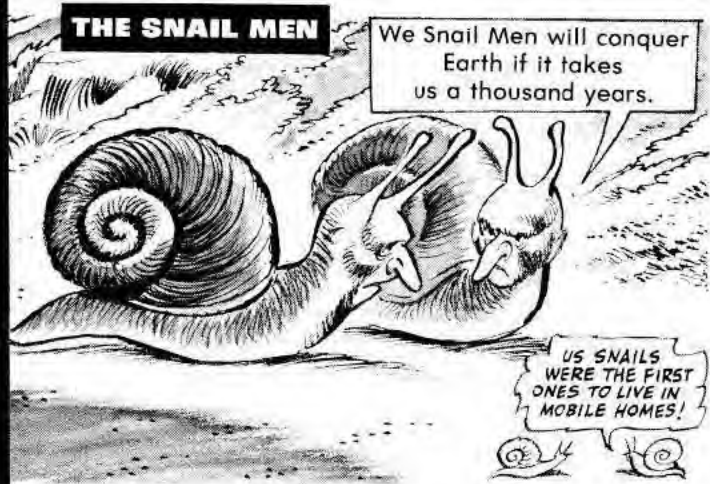
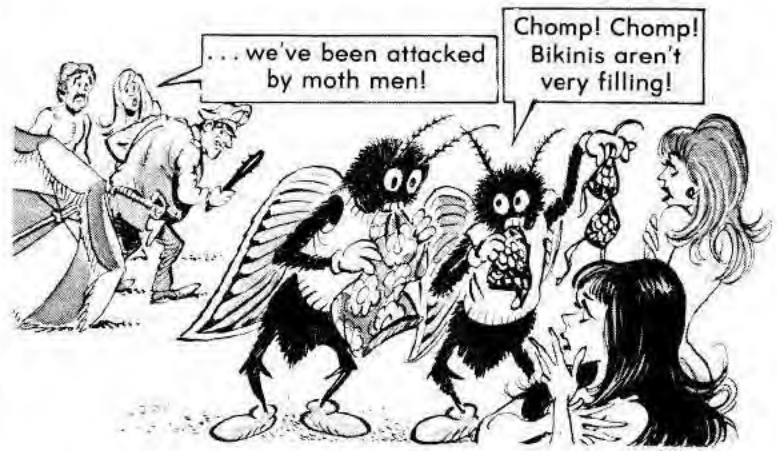
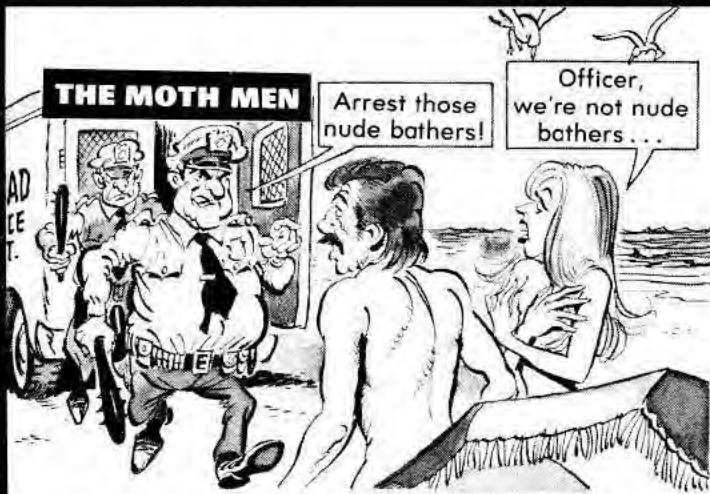
**CRACKED PRESENTS:**

# FUTURE INSECT MONSTER MOVIES

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME UP IN ONE OF THOSE THINGS!







### BEETLE MEN

We Beetle Men  
will conquer  
the world!

I got  
news for  
you!



... we already  
have!!!

### BED BUG MEN

I'm providing all you  
Bed Bug Men with life  
preservers!

How  
come?



Tonite we're  
attacking a  
water bed!

### THE BEE MEN

In this movie we're  
really going to give  
you "The Sting!"

WHY DO YOU  
ENVY WORMS IN  
TIMES OF  
INFLATION?

THEY'RE  
THE ONLY  
INSECTS  
WHO CAN  
MAKE ENDS  
MEET!



CRACKED is crossing a cow with an elk so there'd be a place to hang the milk pails.



# THE FIRE FLY MEN

How come you Fire Fly Men always have so much money?



We rent ourselves out as lamps during power black-outs!



# THE ANT MEN

What's that for?



I resent humans who barge in on our picnics!



Professor, how did you save the world from all the insect men?



By crossing Raquel Welch with the Venus Fly Trap!!



Sururi

In "Blazing Saddles" satirist Mel Brooks does the ultimate spoof on westerns. He now threatens to do the same for monster pictures with a take-off on "Frankenstein". **CRACKED** imagines how other film classics might fare at the hands of this nutty film-maker. You're invited to come along as we go...

# PELL-MELL WITH MEL

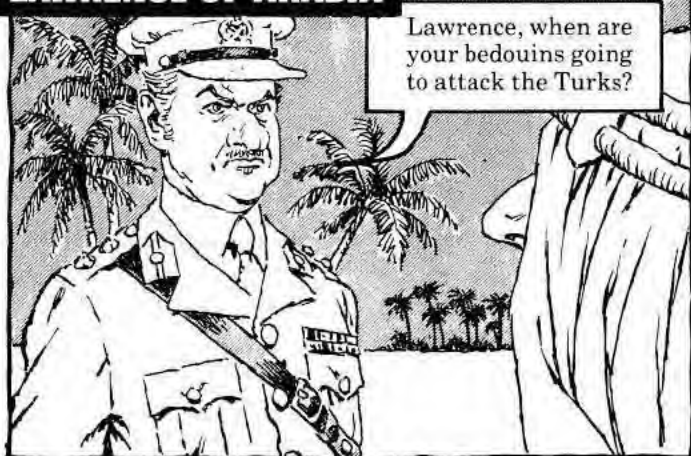
CRACKED is applying for a job at the Eagle Laundry because you  
like to wash eagles.

*Mort Uarrie*

## THE EXORCIST

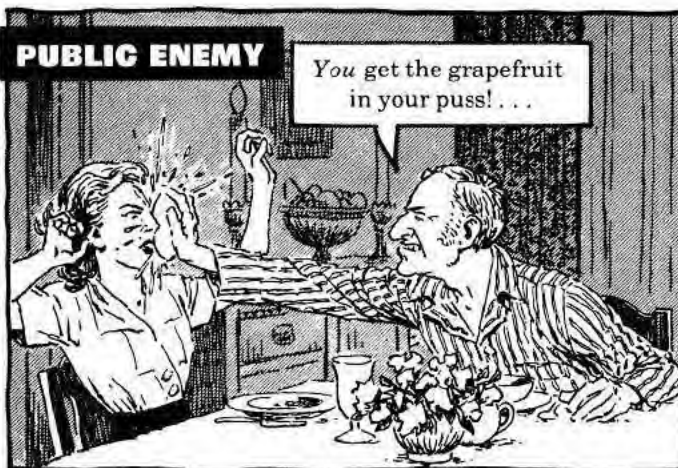


## LAWRENCE OF ARABIA

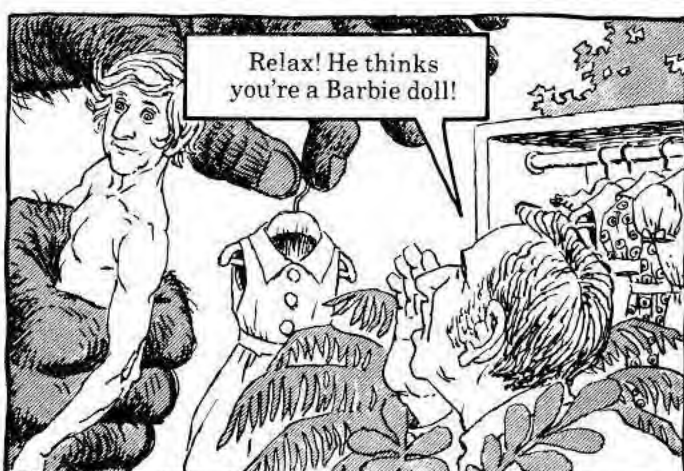




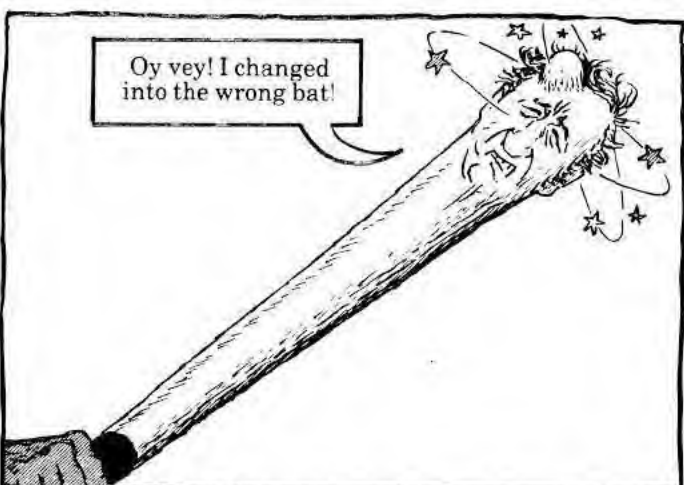
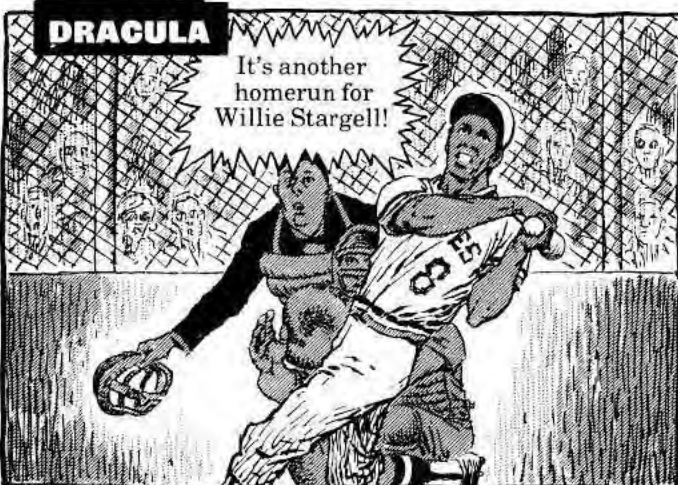
## PUBLIC ENEMY



## KING KONG



## DRAGULA



## DAWN PATROL

### 72<sup>nd</sup> PURSUIT SQUADRON

ROSTER	STATUS
BENSON WHITE	dead
SHILLINGTON	dead
BROWN	dead
CARTWHEEL	dead
DAWKINS	missing
BROOKS	dead
CADWALDER	dead
KELLY	missing
HILTON	dead
MOSCOWITZ	dead
HATCHER	dead

Major, why must you always send me green kids as replacements?



Okay! If it'll make you happier I'll paint the next batch orange!



## ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT

What do the French use in their gas attacks. Chlorine? Phosgene?

No, something more deadly!

... their dirty socks!

CRACKED is hearing that alcohol and gasoline don't mix and so giving up drinking gasoline.

## TARZAN

Is Tarzan going to carry his Jane to his tree-top jungle home?

No!

... You'll use the escalator like everyone else.

## BEAU GESTE

We're saved! There's our reinforcement!

How can one legionnaire help stem the tide against the Arabs?

You don't know Henry!

FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION  
DANCE  
ADMISSION:  
ONE RIFLE

## MOBY DICK

Captain Ahab is in a bad way. He's got rheumatism, dyspepsia and only one leg.

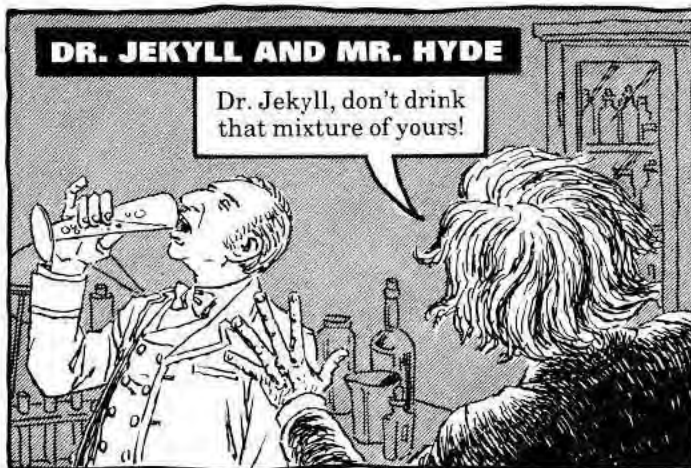
He's also very near-sighted!

Thar she blows!

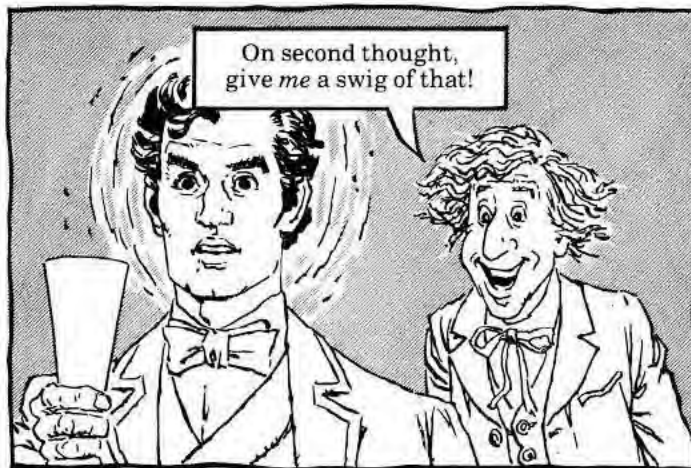


# DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

Dr. Jekyll, don't drink that mixture of yours!



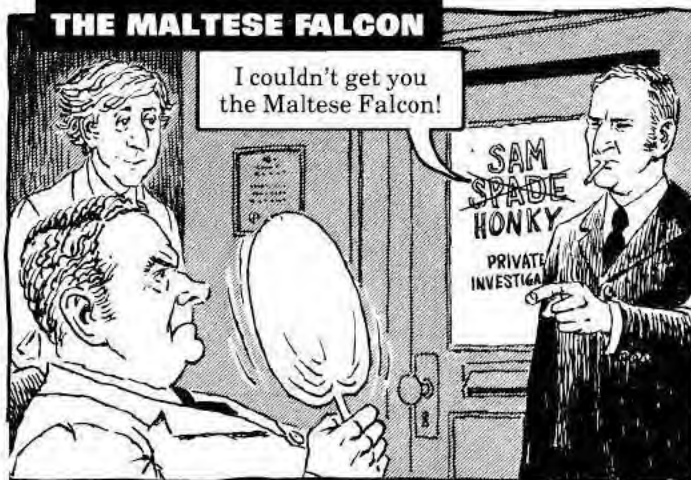
On second thought, give me a swig of that!



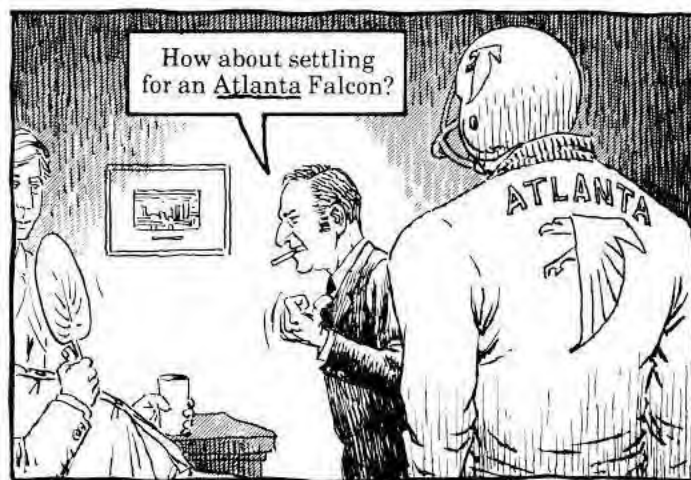
# THE MALTESE FALCON

I couldn't get you the Maltese Falcon!

SAM SPADE HONKY PRIVATE INVESTIGATION



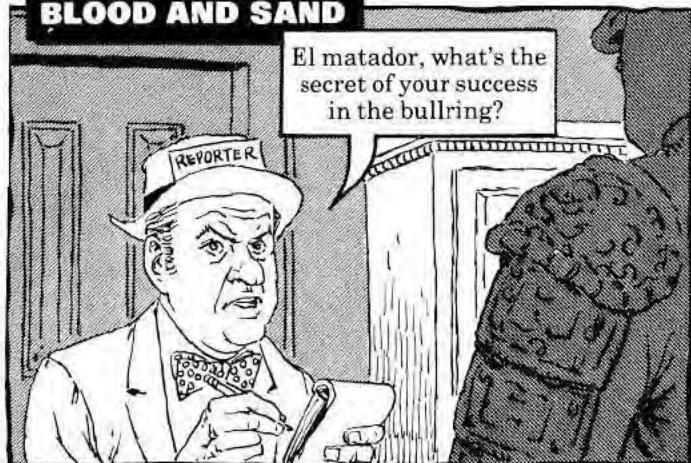
How about settling for an Atlanta Falcon?



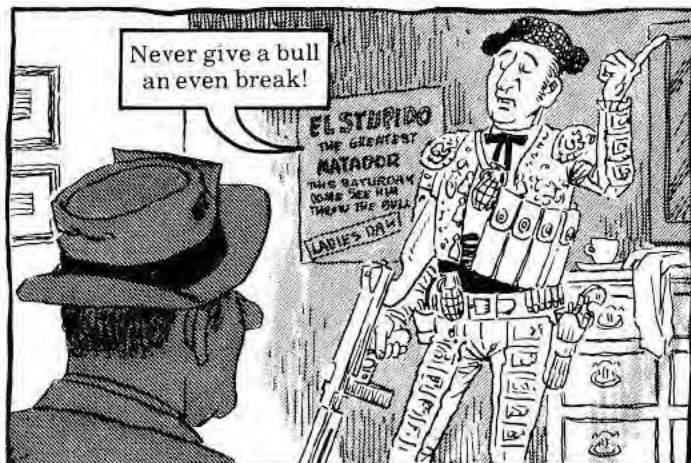
# BLOOD AND SAND

El matador, what's the secret of your success in the bullring?

REPORTER



Never give a bull an even break!



# THE GODFATHER

Godfather, can an Irishman join our Cosa Nostra?

No!...



he's got to be a Sicilian like the rest of us!



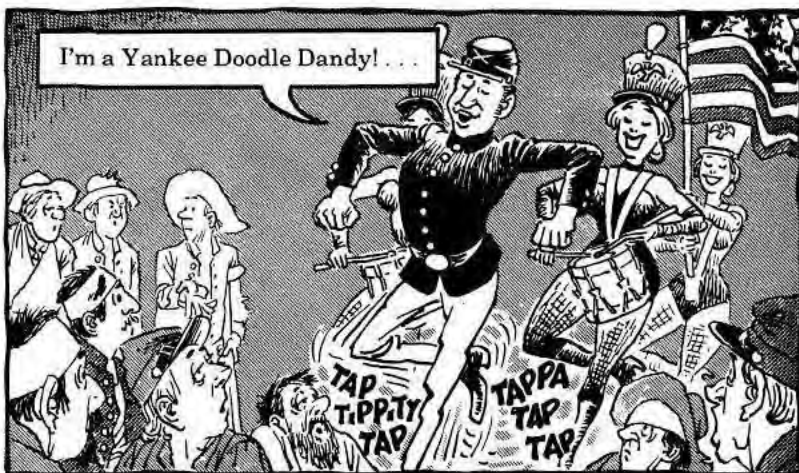
CRACKED is keeping your nose to the grindstone so long you develop a sinus condition.

### GONE WITH THE WIND

Scarlett, Rhett Butler is here to entertain our brave men in grey!

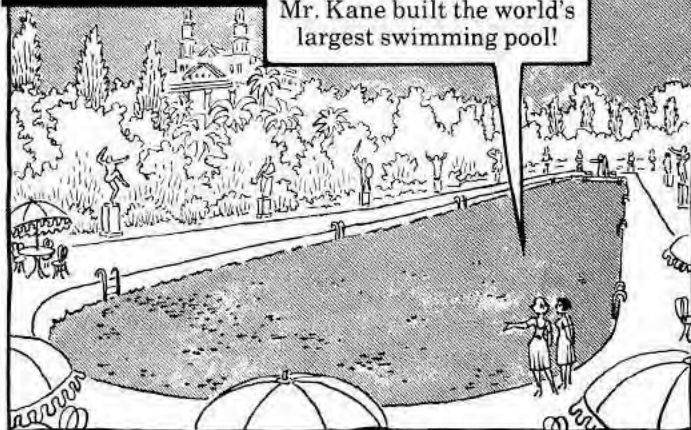


I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy!...

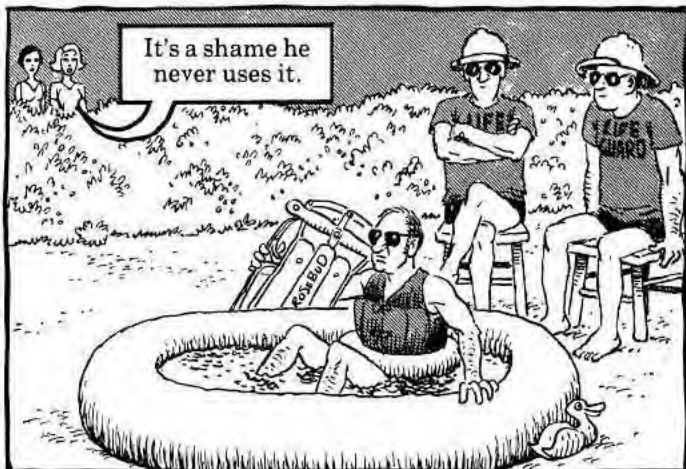


### CITIZEN KANE

Mr. Kane built the world's largest swimming pool!

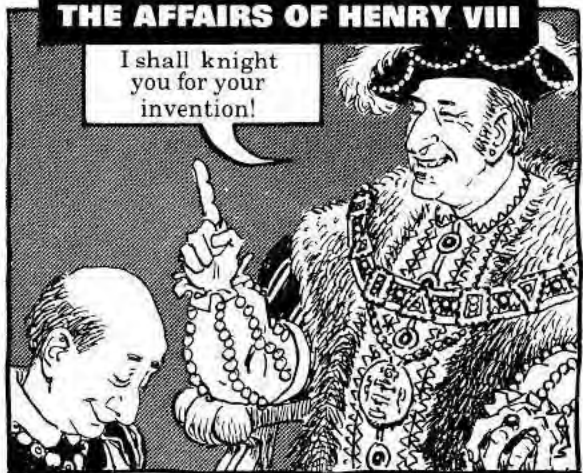


It's a shame he never uses it.

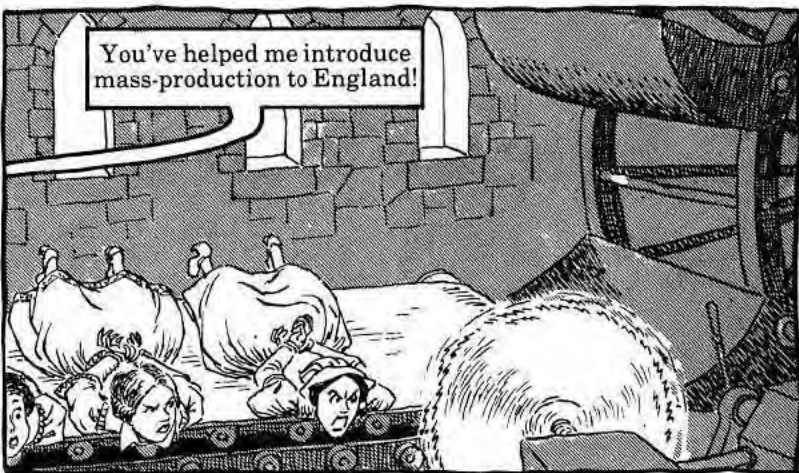


### THE AFFAIRS OF HENRY VIII

I shall knight you for your invention!

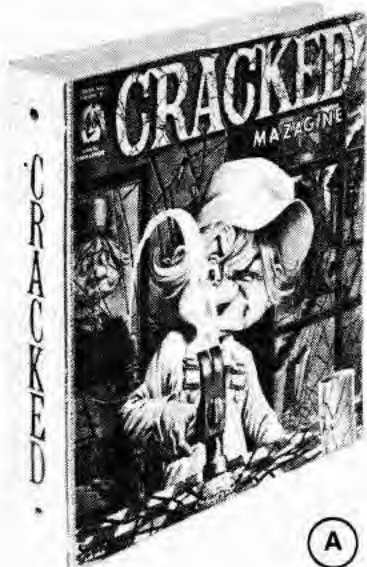


You've helped me introduce mass-production to England!

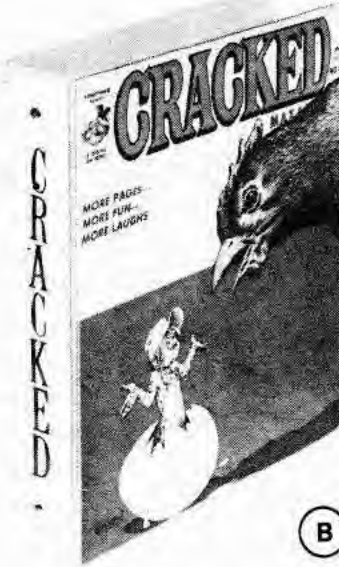


Dear Mr. Editor  
Sorry about the borders  
on this storie but I was usin  
Charlie Rodrigues' ruler.  
Most

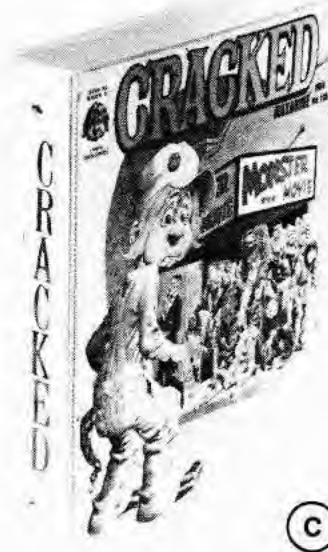




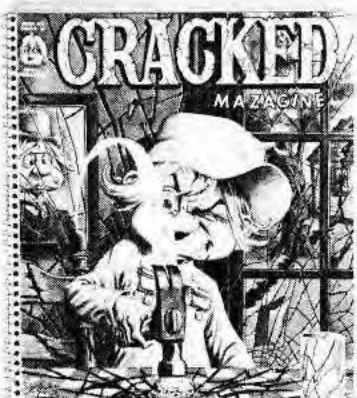
(A)



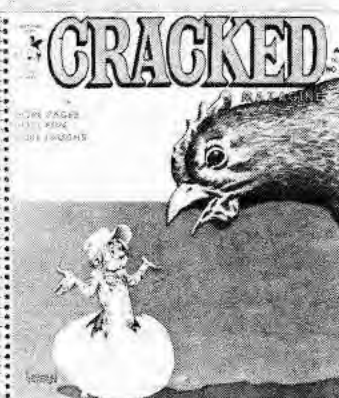
(B)



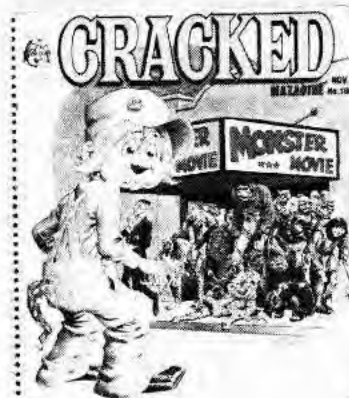
(C)



(D)



(E)



(F)

# Join the elite... carry **CRACKED** on campus!

A distinctive CRACKED binder or notebook of your own will mark you as someone who's **with it!** Besides having the fun of owning one, you'll have the benefit of a useful school-tool! So go, man . . . order yours TODAY!

## 3-Ring Loose-Leaf Binder

Tough, clear vinyl outside cover. Dimensions 11½" x 10". Capacity 1½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs. **ONLY \$3.50 Each\***

## COIL-Bound Notebook

Stiff, durable covers. Spiral wire binding. Dimensions 8" x 10½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs.

\*Plus 50 cents each for handling and mailing.

**JUST \$1.25 EACH\***

CRACKED  
BINDERS/ NOTEBOOKS  
235 Park Ave. South  
New York, New York 10003

Please send me the CRACKED binders or notebooks I have checked. My enclosed remittance includes a 50-cent handling and mailing charge for each item.

Quantity	Item	Price
_____	BINDER "A"	\$ _____
_____	BINDER "B"	_____
_____	BINDER "C"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "D"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "E"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "F"	_____

Plus 50¢ each for handling and mailing

please  
print carefully Total remittance \$ \_\_\_\_\_

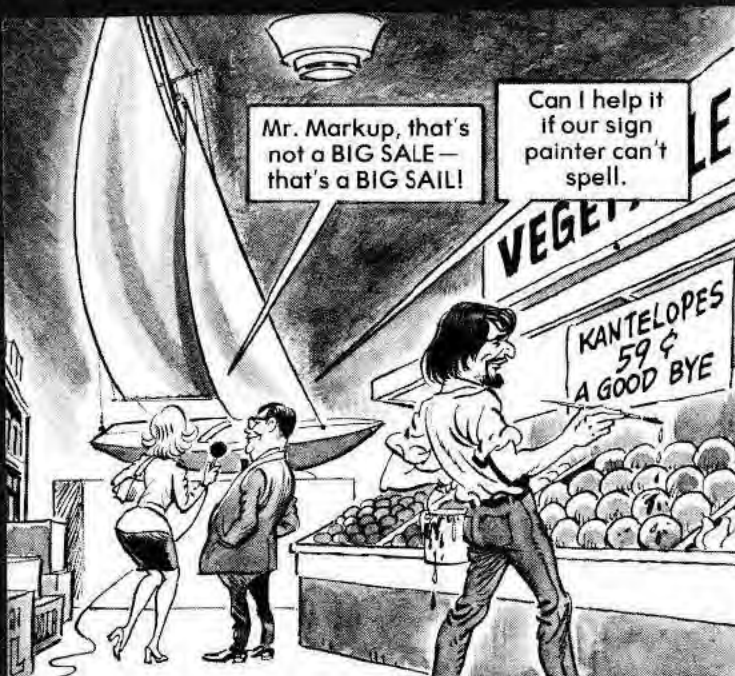
NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

"Man does not live on bread alone"—he also needs beer, candy, meat, pretzels and other assorted items to munch on. And where does one find all these things? Not in his refrigerator, dummy—in a grocery store! Lately, these establishments have been undergoing heavy investigations by various groups and agencies. Well, **CRACKED** is no slacker and we sent out an investigator of our own. Here, now, are the fruits of our labor as this month

# CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE SUPERMARKET KING







Mr. Markup, that's not a BIG SALE — that's a BIG SAIL!

Can I help it if our sign painter can't spell.



Despite your sign painter, do you ever have a legitimate sale?

Oh sure.

How far do you mark down an item?

Who marks the item down! Our sale is that we don't raise the item up from the day before.



Do you really save as that misspelled sign says?

Definitely! A single can of olives is \$1.00, but a case of 40 is only \$40.00.

Who saves with figures like that?

Me. If people buy the whole case, I don't have to pay a stock boy \$2.00 an hour to put it all on the shelf.

Speaking of cartons, why do supermarkets leave so many in the aisle?

A minor reason is that they hide the items that yield us the lowest profits.

But the main reason?

They're props that make the consumer think the shelves are continually being stocked with fresh items.

Aren't they?

Come on in the back, Nanny.



What are all those dead leaves doing in the corner?

Hey, stop insulting my fresh produce.

Fresh? It looks like it's a week old.

That's because it is. The truck delivering it had engine trouble on the way over.



HI, DEARIE! FIFTEEN FEET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY, HONEY!

DON'T TRY TO BE FUNNY, DUMMY!









Wow! Look at those five pound bags of sugar. They look so much bigger than normal.

8" of that height is the bag itself. And the other 2"?

That's the price tags that have been building up from our raising the price every hour.

IF YOU THINK SUGAR IS HIGH WAIT'LL YOU GET YOUR DENTAL BILL FROM USING IT!

899.99 SUGAR

UP, UP AND AWAY



I notice that most supermarkets today carry other items besides food. Is this true of yours?

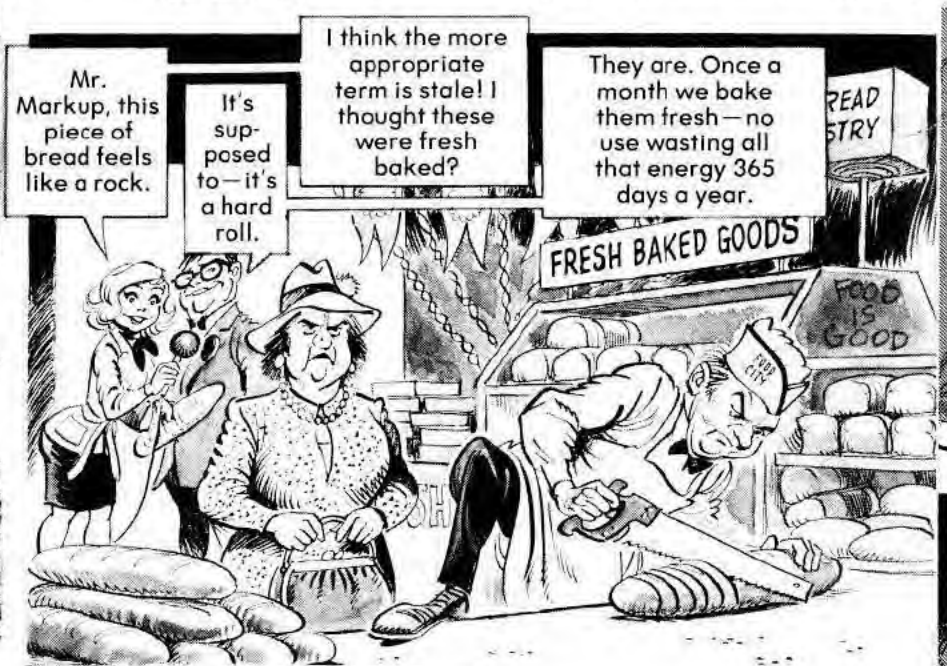
Yes, there's very little profit in fruits and vegetables, so we carry other little incidentals.

Like what? Sponges ... glasses ... mobile homes ...



Now there's a common problem—shopping carts whose wheels stick. Why don't you fix them?

Fix them! We buy them new like that! The more times a mother has to stop, the more unnecessary items she and her kids are likely to spot on the shelf and toss into their basket.



Mr. Markup, this piece of bread feels like a rock.

It's supposed to—it's a hard roll.

I think the more appropriate term is stale! I thought these were fresh baked?

They are. Once a month we bake them fresh—no use wasting all that energy 365 days a year.



If someone isn't satisfied with the quality of a product they bought here—like those paper weight rolls—is there anyone he can complain to?

But of course! Right through there we have a sympathetic ear that'll listen to everything.

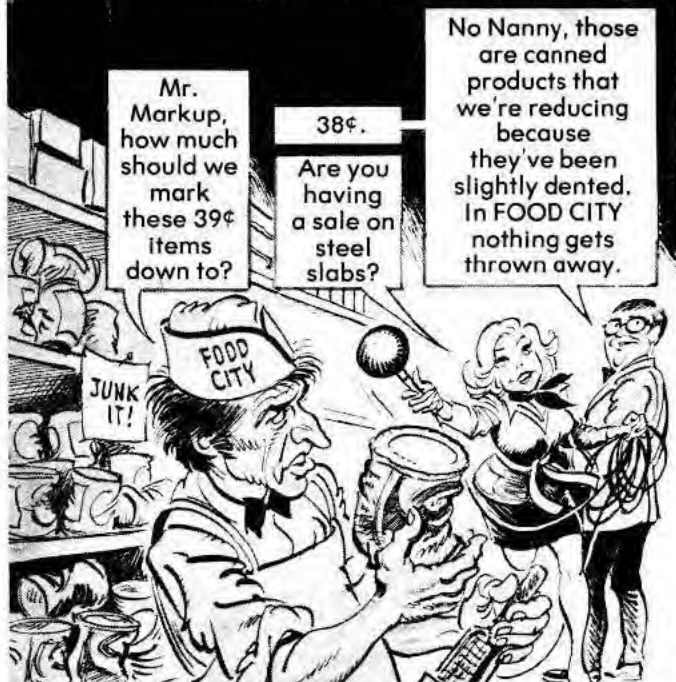
CUSTOMER COMPLAINTS



I doubt if a person will get much action from a plaster ear!

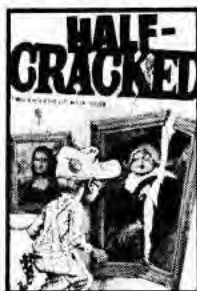
Maybe not—but he is attentive!

CAULIFLOWER





# HEY, YOU!



We've got what you're looking for—something to fill in those dull times between the regular issues of **CRACKED** and commercials. And don't forget, they really will fit in your pocket!

**MAJOR MAGAZINES**  
235 Park Avenue South  
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me the **CRACKED** paperbacks I have checked. I am enclosing the indicated price of each one plus 25¢ mailing and fondling charge.

- ☐ **CRACKED UP**..... 95¢
- ☐ **HALF CRACKED**.... 75¢
- ☐ **GET ME CRACKED**.. 75¢
- ☐ **YOUR CRACKED**..... 95¢

Plus 25¢ each mailing charge.

..... \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Total ..... \$ \_\_\_\_\_

NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....  
CITY .....  
STATE ..... ZIP .....

# STANLEY

by Murray Ball

Continuing the adventures of the Great Palaeolithic Hero



"LEGGO ME MEAT,  
YA MONGREL!"



"HOW COULD YOU DOG?  
ARE YOU A THIEF?  
ARE YOU A ROGUE?  
HAVE YOU NO CONSCIENCE?  
NO MORAL FIBRE?  
NO THOUGHT FOR  
THE OTHER CHAP?"



"BE OFF WITH YOU!  
AND BE THANKFUL THAT  
THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER  
HAVE, ON THIS  
OCCASION, CHOSEN  
TO BE MERCIFUL!"



"I'D BE FOR BLOODY  
LAW AND ORDER  
TOO, IF I HAD ALL  
THE FOOD!"

# SAGEBRUSH



OR  
THIS IS THE WEST??

by  
SEVERIN

33

TRAPS ALL SET  
FOR WINTER...



NOW, LI'L BEAR RETURN TO  
PUEBLO...AFTER TWO MOONS  
AWAY...



BACK TO THE HOME LIFE...  
BACK TO MY SQUAW...BACK  
TO HER IMMACULATE  
HOUSEKEEPING...



SIGH... WELL... ALL GOOD  
THINGS MUST COME TO  
AN END!



33

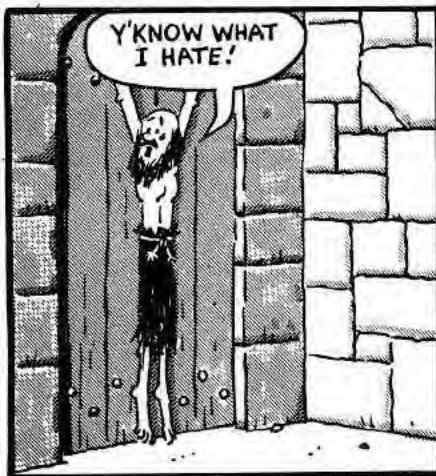
S'MATTER...  
NOSE ITCHY?

Y'KNOW  
WHAT...?



YOU HEARD ME... QUIT  
CALLIN' ME 'KEMO SABA'!

Y'KNOW WHAT  
I HATE!



SLAM



SPEAK OF THE  
DEVIL!!



NIREVES

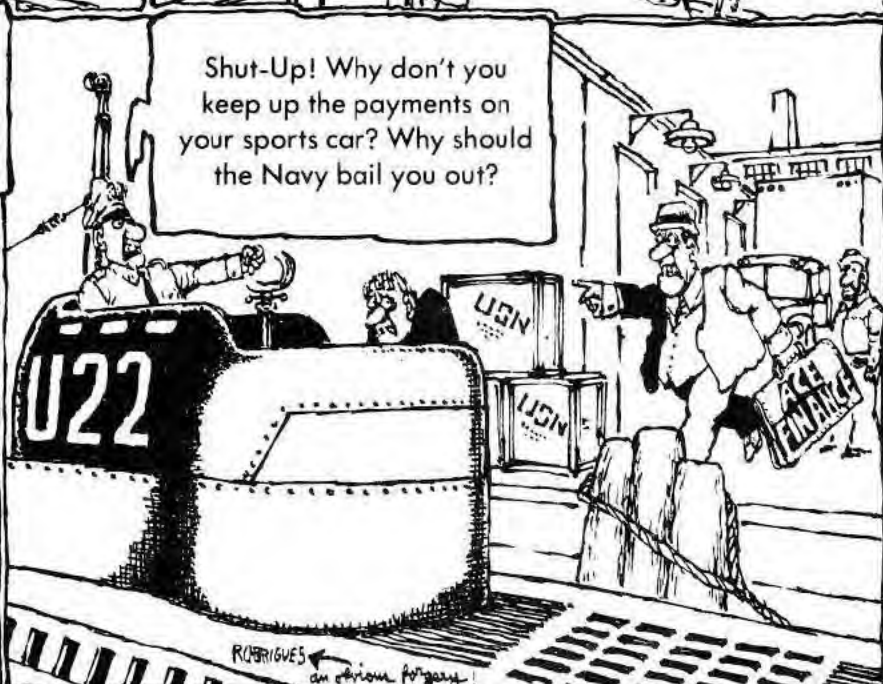
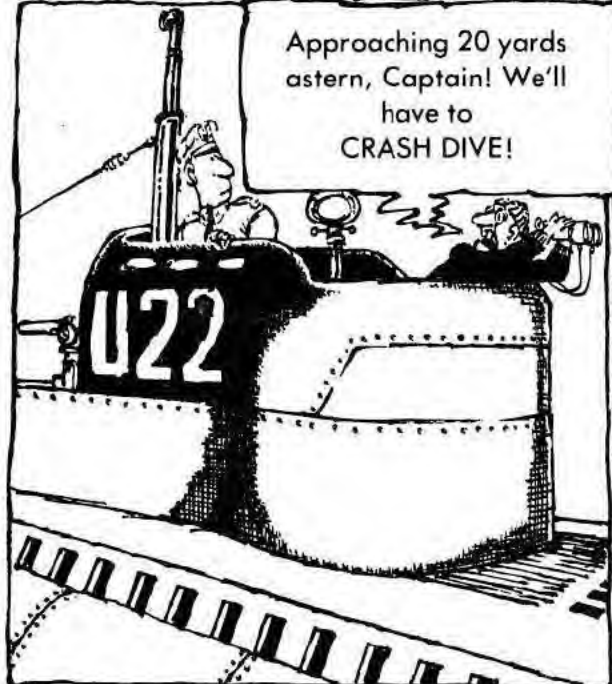
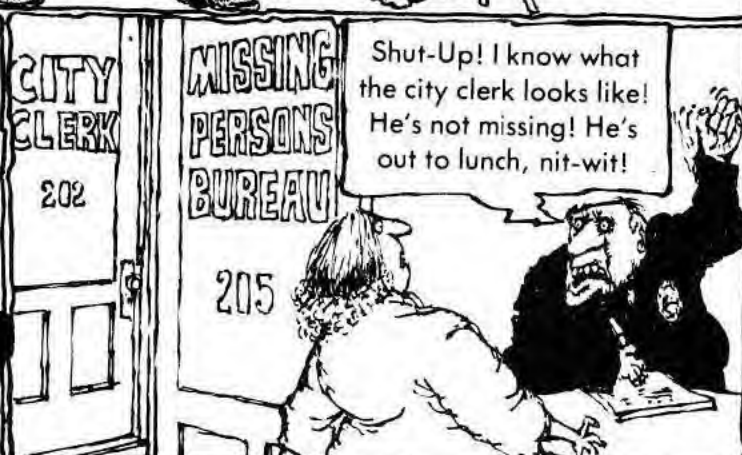
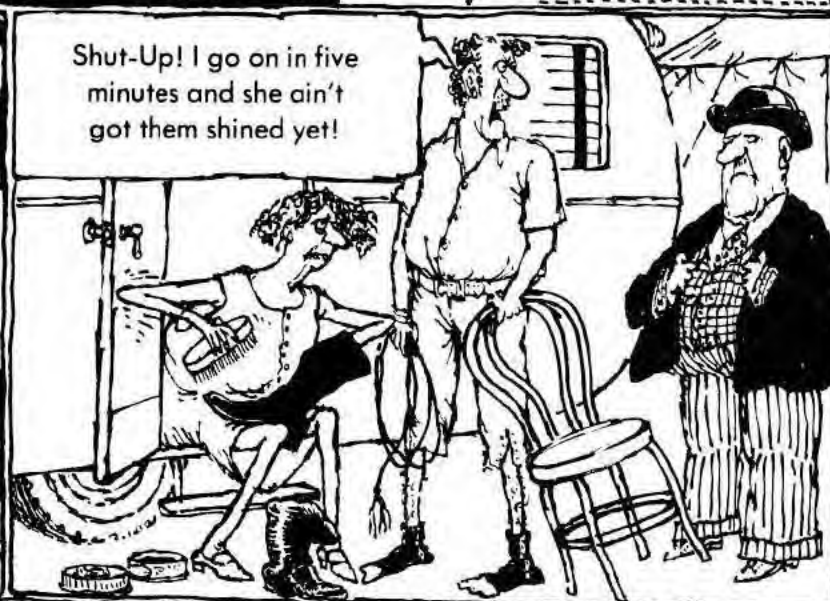


# SHUT UPS

ANOTHER  
CRACKED  
SECRET  
MESSAGE!

HOLD TO  
MIRROR

EDIN MUKIRD 85.08  
CE22900 UP2Y DAI2  
BY LINDA X 8A YD  
! two last empty



# **WILL END TOMORROW**

**IF YOU SAW THE PREDICTION YESTERDAY,  
KINDLY DISREGARD THIS NOTICE!**



food!

# THE STONE AGE

by  
OSCAR  
BLÖTTA  
(a beast)

